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MASTER-PIECES
OF
GOOD WRITING,

COLLECTED FROM THE BEST

ENGLISH AUTHORS;

PUBLISHED FOR THE USE OF THE

DUCAL MILITARY ACADEMY

OF

STOUCCARD.

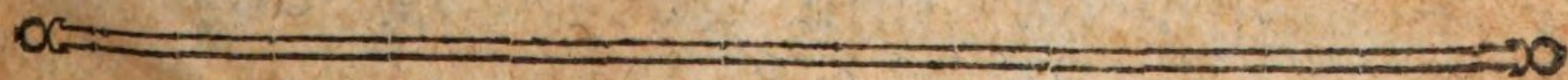
IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOL. I.

BY

JOSEPH GOSSE,

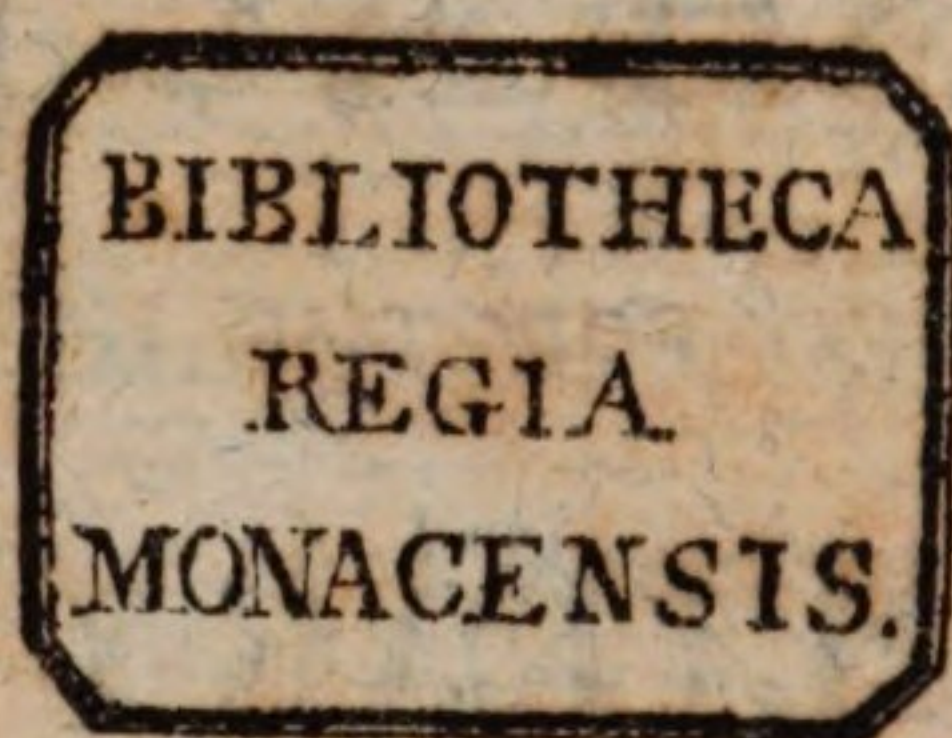
PROFESSOR OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.



STOUCCARD,

PRINTED BY C. F. COTTA, PRINTER TO HIS
MOST SERENE HIGHNESS, AND TO THE COURT
OF CHANCERY.

1780.





TO THE YOUNG GENTLEMEN
OF THE
DUCAL MILITARY ACADEMY.

GENTLEMEN!

 UNDER the auspices, and with
the most gracious permission
of the generous and enlightened
PRINCE, the FOUNDER and

PROTECTOR of the Military Academy, I have published, for your further improvement in the English language, the following collection of some of the best pieces ever written in that tongue.

Addisson, Pope, Steele, Swift
&c. from whom the greater part of them are taken, are now taught in all the colleges and public schools in England, as the best English classic authors, whose writings are considered as models of good taste, judgment, genius and style. Their admirable compositions seem to have
fixed

fixed the English language; as the immortal works of their cotemporaries, the excellent French Writers of the age of LEWIS XIV., have, in all probability, fixed theirs.

In the compilation of this work, I had constantly in view, purity of style and manners, elegance of diction, amusement and instruction: These, I imagine, should be always strictly attended to by every person who publishes a miscellaneous collection in any language whatever, for the use of those, who make that language their study.

The different pieces inserted in the following volumes, are chiefly written on such subjects as belong to polite literature; I thought that matters of another cast would be very improperly placed in a work of this nature.

I have, for very obvious reasons, taken nothing from those writers, whose language is grown obsolete, whose style is hard and uneven, and whose very mode of expressing themselves is widely different from the language of a *Pope*, a *Steele* &c.

The rapid progress you have
made

made in the knowledge of the English tongue, during the short time you have been instructed in it, will render the perusal of this collection both easy and delightful to you; and indeed, Gentlemen, it is paying no compliment to your understanding, to assert, that you have been equally successful in the study of every art and science, now taught in this most admirable Institution; an Institution, which fills the mind of the stranger with admiration and awe. An Institution, which your most illustrious PROTECTOR alone could have conceived, founded,

improved, and perfected almost at one and the same time; wherein we see with astonishment the greatest order and harmony in the administration of the different parts of so complicated a machine; where every thing, in short, happily concurs to one great end, the health & cleanliness of the body, the enlightening & improving of the understanding. The wonderful and constant regularity so justly admired in every particular department of the Military Academy, fully justifies the choice which his most Serene Highness has made of your
very

very worthy and beloved Governor
the Honorable Colonel *SEEGER*,
who is perhaps alone able to enter
into so many embarrassing details
without the least confusion or per-
plexity.

The Teachers to whom your edu-
cation has been committed, in the
different branches of human learning,
prove, by their great parts and ex-
cellent method of instructing, how
justly they deserve the honour, which
CHARLES has done them, in
intrusting to their care places of such
importance.

What innate satisfaction must they not feel! on those awful and solemn days of public examination, when they see the numerous spectators and auditors unanimously join in crowning with praises their well-taught pupils. What heart-felt pleasure must not you Gentlemen taste! when, in presence of your **AUGUST PROTECTOR**, you receive the flattering tribute of public applause, for the pains, which you have taken to acquire useful knowledge; the only sure foundation of permanent bliss. But, how greatly must not the Public

ad-

admire! when they see youths who, without the down of manhood, yet upon their chins, explain with ease the most abstruse sciences, and incontestably prove by their own compositions, the surprizing progress they have made in the finer arts. Here the well-instructed pupils of SCHOTT unravel the most difficult passages of ancient and modern history: They discuss and resolve the most intricate questions in that very useful branch of learning with ease and perspicuity. Now ABEL's dreaded champions enter the field of Philosophy; they

main-

maintain their ground against all opposers, crush with irresistible arguments the vain chimeras of the schools establish reason in the place of nonsense, and truth in the place of error. Here the young Mathematician resolves the sublimest problems of Geometry, weighs the invisible fluid by which we breathe, demonstrates by convincing and well-conducted experiments the wonderful qualities of the magnet, the laws of motion, the powers of mechanism, and shews himself in every respect worthy of the lessons of RAPPOLT. Others, guided
by

by the learned instructions of a HEYD, a HOCHSTETTER, or a REUSS, penetrate with ease into the deepest labyrinths of the law, and seem already to have acquired that most useful of all sciences, to know how to distinguish truth from falsehood, the innocent from the guilty. The beautiful language of *Boileau* and *Racine* is spoken with elegance and ease, their works are understood and what is more, felt; The important history of their nation explored and unfolded by the disciples of URIOT, who, at the same time, forms others in the great, but difficult art of ROSCIUS, and of

GAR-

GARRICK giving them himself both the example, and the precept. Here, the Canvas, glowing with life, destined to adorn the cieling of a dome or stately hall, strikes the eye. The grandeur of the composition, the boldness of the design, the majesty of the principal figures and the gracefulness of the attitudes point out the pupil of GUIBAL. But now the eye is called off to another object equally agreeable. 'Tis rural nature arrayed in all her beauty. The most charming and variegated landships, painted with the greatest truth and correctness of design, shew that the
young

young painter has observed the unerring rules of HARPER. In short, Gentlemen, you have hitherto done equal honour to all your Professors and have fully answered the expectation of your most benevolent and glorious PROTECTOR and of the Public.

The scarcity & high price of English books in this country and the difficulty of procuring correct editions of our good authors, have as yet been the only obstacles you met with in attaining a thorough knowledge of British literature, which you seem

ar-

ardently to desire. If by a careful and diligent perusal of the following volumes, you vanquish these obstacles, and become versed in one of the richest and most esteemed of the European languages, I shall think myself too happy and more than amply rewarded for the pains taken by

GENTLEMEN,

Your most humble
and most devoted servant

• JOSEPH GOSSE.



Ingenuous Arts, where they an Entrance
find,
Softens the Manners, and subdues the mind.

I consider an human Soul without Education like Marble in the Quarry, which shews none of its inherent Beauties, 'till the Skill of the Polisher fetches out the Colours, makes the Surface shine, and discovers every ornamental Cloud, Spot, and Vein that runs through the Body of it. Education, after the same manner, when it works upon a noble mind, draws out to View every latent Virtue and Perfection, which without such

A

Helps

Helps are never able to make their appearance.

If my Reader will give me leave to change the Allusion so soon upon him, I shall make use of the same Instance to illustrate the force of Education, which *Aristotle* has brought to explain his Doctrine of substantial Forms, when he tells us that a Statue lies hid in a Block of Marble; and that the Art of the Statuary only clears away the superfluous Matter; and removes the Rubbish. The figure is in the Stone, the Sculptor only finds it. What Sculpture is to a Block of Marble, Education is to an human Soul. The Philosopher, the Saint, or the Hero, the Wise, the Good, or the great Man, very often lie hid and concealed in a Plebeian, which a proper Education might have dis-interred, and have brought to light. I am therefore much delighted with reading the Accounts of savage Nations,

and

and with contemplating those Virtues which are wild and incultivated ; to see Courage exerting itself in Fierceness, Resolution in Obstinacy, Wisdom in Cunning, Patience in Sullenness and Despair.

Men's Passions operate variously, and appear in different Kinds of Actions, according as they are more or less rectify'd and sway'd by Reason. When one hears of Negroes, who upon the Death of their Masters, or upon changing their Service, hang themselves upon the next Tree, as it frequently happens in our *American* Plantations, who can forbear admiring their Fidelity, tho' it expresses itself in so dreadful a manner? What might not that Savage Greatness of Soul which appears in these poor Wretches on many Occasions, be raised to, were it rightly cultivated? And what Colour of Excuse can there be for the Contempt with which we treat this Part of our Species? That we

should not put them upon the common foot of Humanity, that we should only set an insignificant fine upon the Man who murders them; nay, that we should, as much as in us lies, cut them off from the Prospects of Happiness in another World as well as in this, and deny them that which we look upon as the proper Means for attaining it?

Since I am engaged on this Subject, I cannot forbear mentioning a Story which I have lately heard, and which is so well attested, that I have no manner of reason to suspect the Truth of it. I may call it a kind of wild Tragedy that passed about twelve Years ago at *St. Christophers*, one of our *British* Leeward Islands. The Negroes who were the Persons concern'd in it, were all of them the Slaves of a Gentleman who is now in *England*.

This Gentleman among his Negroes
had

had a young Woman, who was look'd upon as a most extraordinary Beauty by those of her own Complexion. He had at the same time two young Fellows who were likewise Negroes and Slaves, remarkable for the Comeliness of their Persons, and for the Friendship which they bore to one another. It unfortunately happen'd that both of them fell in love with the female Negro above-mentioned, who would have been very glad to have taken either of them for her husband, provided they could agree between themselves which should be the Man. But they were both so passionately in love with her, that neither of them could think of giving her up to his Rival; and at the same time were so true to one another, that neither of them would think of gaining her without his Friend's Consent. The Torments of those two Lovers were the Discourse of the Family to which they belonged, who

could not forbear observing the strange Complication of Passions which perplexed the Hearts of the poor Negroes, that often dropped Expressions of the Uneasiness they underwent, and how impossible it was for either of them ever to be happy.

After a long Struggle between Love and Friendship, Truth and Jealousy, they one Day took a Walk together into a Wood, carrying their Mistress along with them: Where, after abundance of Lamentations, they stabbed her to the Heart, of which she immediately died. A Slave who was at his Work not far from the Place where this astonishing Piece of Cruelty was committed, hearing the Shrieks of the dying Person, ran to see what was the Occasion of them. He there discovered the Woman lying dead upon the Ground, with the two Negroes on each side of her, kissing the dead Corps, weeping over it, and beating their Breasts in

in the utmost Agonies of Grief and Despair. He immediately ran to the *English* family with the News of what he had seen; who upon coming to the Place saw the Woman dead, and the two Negroes expiring by her with Wounds they had given them selves. We see in this amazing Instance of Barbarity, what strange Disorders are bred in the Minds of those Men whose Passions are not regulated by Virtue, and disciplined by Reason. Tho' the Action which I have recited is in itself full of Guilt and Horror, it proceeded from a Temper of Mind which might have produced very noble Fruits, had it been informed and guided by a suitable Education.

It is therefore an unspeakable Blessing to be born in those Parts of the World where Wisdom and Knowledge flourish; tho' it must be confess'd, there are, even in these Parts, several poor uninstructed

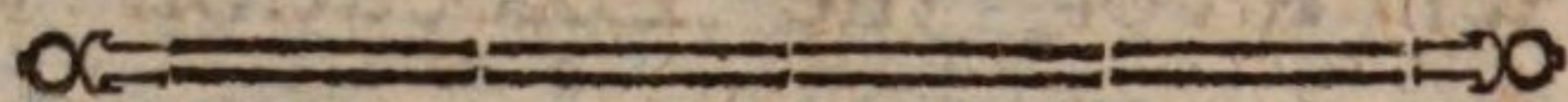
Persons, who are but little above the Inhabitants of those Nations of which I have been here speaking; as those who have had the Advantages of a more liberal Education, rise above one another by several different Degrees of Perfection. For to return to our Statue in the Block of Marble, we see it sometimes only begun to be chipped, sometimes rough-hewn, and but just sketched into an human Figure; Sometimes we see the Man appearing distinctly in all his Limbs and Features, sometimes we find the Figure wrought up to a great Elegancy, but seldom meet with any to which the Hand of a *Phidias* or *Praxiteles* could not give several nice Touchings and Finishings.

Discourses of Morality, and Reflexions upon human Nature, are the best Means we can make use of to improve our Minds, and gain a true Knowledge of ourselves, and consequently to recover our
Souls

Souls out of the Vice, Ignorance, and Prejudice, which naturally cleave to them. I have all along profest myself in this Paper a Promoter of these great Ends; and I flatter myself that I do from Day to Day contribute something to the polishing of Mens Minds: at least my Design is laudable, whatever the Execution may be. I must confess I am not a little encouraged in it by many Letters which I receive from unknown Hands, in Approbation of my Endeavours; and must take this Opportunity of returning my Thanks to those who write them, and excusing myself for not inserting several of them in my Papers, which I am sensible would be a very great Ornament to them. Should I publish the Praises which are so well penned, they would do Honour to the Persons who write them, but my publishing of them would I fear be a sufficient Instance to the World that I did not deserve them.



Mirth out of Season is a grievous Ill.



When I make choice of a Subject that has not been treated on by others, I throw together my Reflections on it without any Order or Method, so that they may appear rather in the Looseness and Freedom of an Essay, than in the Regularity of a set Discourse. It is after this Manner that I shall consider Laughter and Ridicule in my present Paper.

Man is the merriest Species of the Creation, all above and below him are serious. He sees things in a different
Light

Light from other Beings, and finds his Mirth arising from Objects that perhaps cause something like Pity or Displeasure in higher Natures. Laughter is indeed a very good Counterpoise to the Spleen; and it seems but reasonable that we should be capable of receiving Joy from what is no real Good to us, since we can receive Grief from what is no real Evil.

I have in my forty seventh Paper raised a Speculation on the Notion of a modern Philosopher, who describes the first Motive of Laughter to be a secret Comparison which we make between ourselves, and the Persons we laugh at; or, in other Words, that Satisfaction which we receive from the Opinion of some Preeminence in ourselves, when we see the Absurdities of another, or when we reflect on any past Absurdities of our own. This seems to hold in most Cases, and we may observe that the vainest Part of Mankind

kind are the most addicted to this Passion.

I have read a Sermon of a Conventual in the Church of *Rome*, on those Words of the wise Man, *I said of Laughter, it is mad; and of Mirth, what does it?* Upon which he laid it down as a Point of Doctrine, that Laughter was the Effect of Original Sin, and that *Adam* could not laugh before the Fall.

Laughter, while it lasts, slackens and unbraces the Mind, weakens the Faculties, and causes a kind of Remissness and Dissolution in all the Powers of the Soul: And thus far it may be looked upon as a Weakness in the Composition of human Nature. But if we consider the frequent Reliefs we receive from it, and how often it breaks the Gloom which is apt to depress the Mind and damp our Spirits, with transient unexpected Gleams of Joy, one would take care not to grow too wise for so great a Pleasure of Life.

The

The Talent of turning Men into Ridicule, and exposing to Laughter those one converses with, is the Qualification of little ungenerous Tempers. A young Man with this Cast of Mind cuts himself off from all manner of Improvement. Every one has his Flaws and Weaknesses: nay the greatest Blemishes are often found in the most shining Characters; but what an absurd thing is it to pass over all the valuable Parts of a Man, and fix our Attention on his Infirmities? To observe his Imperfections more than his Virtues? and to make use of him for the Sport of others, rather than for our own Improvement?

We therefore very often find, that Persons the most accomplished in Ridicule are those who are very shrewd at hitting a Blot, without exerting any thing masterly into themselves. As there are many eminent Criticks who never writ a good Line,
there

there are many admirable Buffoons that animadvert upon every single Defect in another, without ever discovering the least Beauty of their own. By this Means, these unlucky little Wits often gain Reputation in the Esteem of vulgar Minds, and raise themselves above Persons of much laudable Characters.

If the Talent of Ridicule were employed to laugh Men out of Vice and Folly, it might be of some Use to the World; but instead of this, we find that it is generally made use of to laugh Men out of Virtue and good Sense, by attacking every thing that is solemn and serious, decent and praise-worthy in human Life.

We may observe, that in the first Ages of the World, when the great Souls and Master-pieces of human Nature were produced, Men shined by a noble Simplicity of Behaviour, and were Strangers to those little Embellishments which are so fashionable.

shionable in our present Conversation. And it is very remarkable, that notwithstanding we fall short at present of the Ancients in Poetry, Painting, Oratory, History, Architecture, and all the noble Arts and Sciences which depend more upon Genius than Experience, we exceed them as much in Doggerel, Humour, Burlesque, and all the trivial Arts of Ridicule. We meet with more Rallery among the Moderns, but more good Sense among the Ancients.

The two great Branches of Ridicule in Writing are Comedy and Burlesque. The first ridicules Persons by drawing them in their proper Characters, the other by drawing them quite unlike themselves. Burlesque is therefore of two Kinds; the first represents mean Persons in the Accoutrements of Heroes, the Other describes great Persons acting and speaking like the basest among the People. *Don Qui-*
xote

xote is an Instance of the first, and *Lucian's* Gods of the Second. It is a Dispute among the Criticks, whether Burlesque Poetry runs best in Heroick Verse, like that of the *Dispensary*; or in Doggerel, like that of *Hudibras*. I think where the low Character is to be raised, the Heroick is the proper Measure; but when an Hero is to be pulled down and degraded, it is done best in Doggerel.

If *Hudibras* had been set out with as much Wit and Humour in Heroick Verse as he is in Doggerel, he would have made a much more agreeable Figure than he does; though the generality of his Readers are so wonderfully pleased with the double Rhimes, that I do not expect many will be of my Opinion in this Particular.

I shall conclude this Essay upon Laughter with observing, that the Metaphor of Laughing, applied to Fields and Meadows when they are in Flower, or to Trees
when

when they are in Blossom, runs through all Languages; which I have not observed of any other Metaphor, excepting that of Fire and Burning when they are applied to Love. This shews that we naturally regard Laughter, as what is in itself both amiable and beautiful. For this Reason likewise *Venus* has gained the Title of Φιλο-μείδης, the Laughter-loving Dame, as *Waller* has translated it, and is represented by *Horace* as the Goddess who delights in Laughter. *Milton*, in a joyous Assembly of imaginary Persons, has given us a very Poetical Figure of Laughter. His whole Band of Mirth is so finely described, that I shall set down the Passage at length.

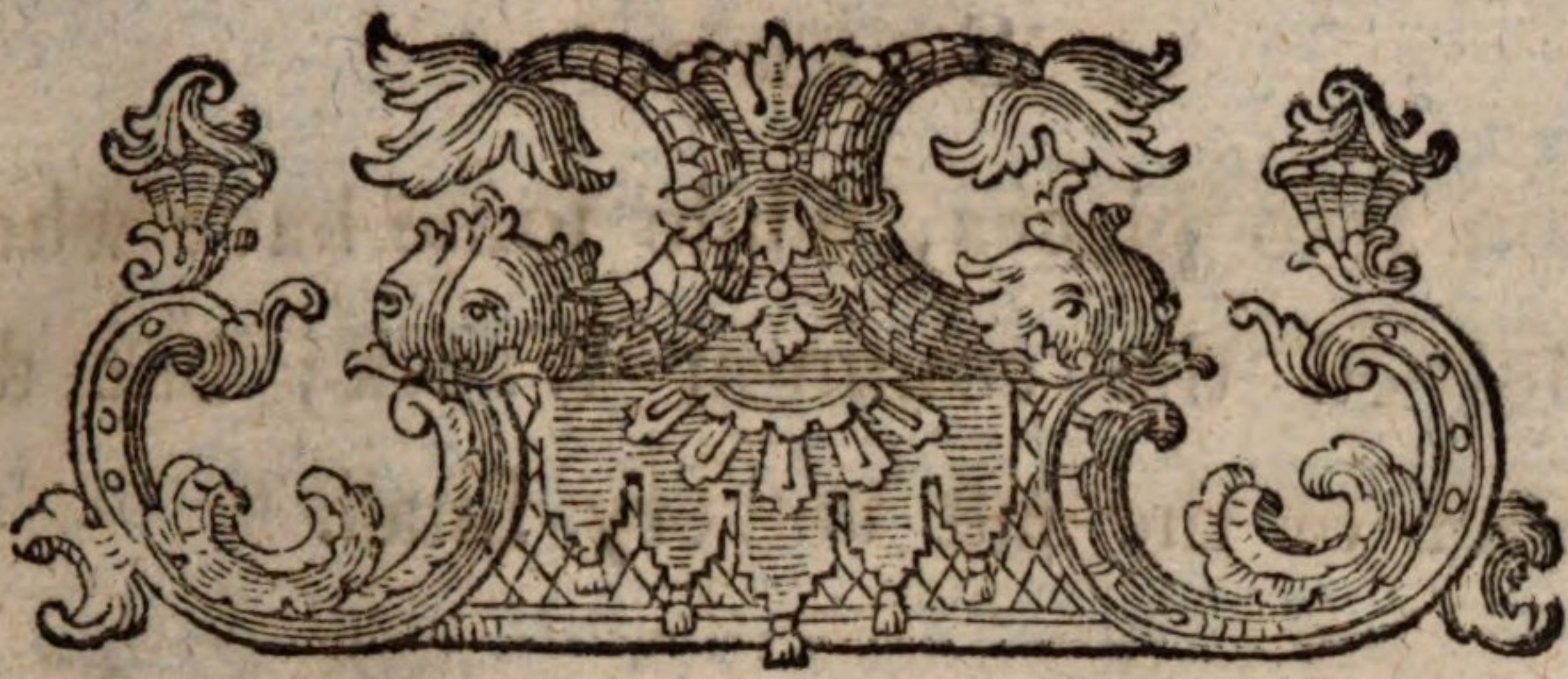
But come thou Goddess fair and free,
In Heaven ycleped *Euphrosyne*,
And by Men, heart-easing Mirth,
Whom lovely *Venus* at a Birth,
With two Sister Graces more,
To Ivy-crowned *Bacchus* bore:

B

Haste

Haste thee Nymph, and bring with thee
Jest and youthful Jollity,
Quips and Cranks, and wanton Wiles,
Nods, and Becks, and wreathed Smiles,
Such as hang on *Hebe's* Cheek,
And love to live in Dimple sleek:
Sport that wrinkled Care derides,
And Laughter holding both his Sides.
Come, and trip it, as you go,
On the light fantastick Toe:
And in thy right Hand lead with thee
The Mountain Nymph, sweet Liberty;
And if I give thee Honour due,
Mirth, admit me of thy Crew,
To live with her, and live with thee,
In unreprieved Pleasures free.

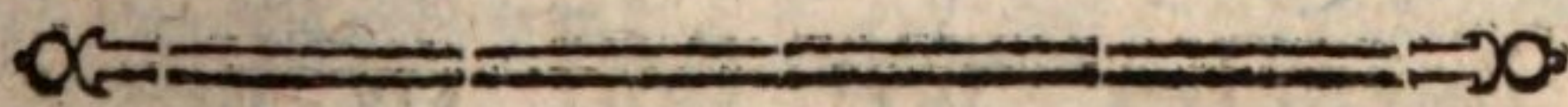




O suavis Anima! qualem te dicam bonam
Antehac fuisse, tales cùm sint reliquiæ!

Phædr. Fab. I. l. 3. v. 5.

O sweet Soul! how good must you have
been heretofore,
When your Remains are so delicious!



When I reflect upon the various Fa-
te of these Multitudes of ancient
Writers who flourished in *Greece* and *Italy*,
I consider Time as an immense Ocean, in
which many noble Authors are intirely
swallowed up, many very much shattered
and damaged, some quite disjointed and

broken into pieces, while some have wholly escaped the common Wreck; but the Number of the last is very small.

Apparent rari nantes in gurgite vasto.

Virg. Æn. l. v. 122.

One here and there floats on the vast
Abyfs.

Among the mutilated Poets of Antiquity, there is none whose fragments are so beautiful as those of *Sapho*. They give us a Taste of her Way of Writing, which is perfectly conformable with that extraordinary Character we find of her, in the Remarks of those great Criticks who were conversant with her Works when they were intire. One may see by what is left of them, that she followed Nature in all her Thoughts, without descending to those little Points, Conceits, and Turns of Wit with which many of our modern Lyricks are so miserably infected. Her Soul seems
to

to have been made up of Love and Poetry: She felt the Passion in all its Warmth, and described it in all its Symptoms. She is called by ancient Authors the Tenth Muse; and by *Plutarch* is compared to *Cacus* the Son of *Vulcan*, who breathed out nothing but Flame. I do not know, by the Character that is given of her Works, whether it is not for the Benefit of Mankind that they are lost. They were filled with such bewitching Tendernefs and Rapture, that it might have been dangerous to have given them a Reading.

An inconstant Lover, called *Phaon*, occasioned great Calamities to this poetical Lady. She fell desperately in Love with him, and took a Voyage into *Sicily*, in Pursuit of him, he having withdrawn himself thither on purpose to avoid her. it was in that Island, and on this Occasion, she is supposed to have made the Hymn to *Venus*, with a Translation of

which I shall present my Reader. Her Hymn was ineffectual for the procuring that Happiness which she prayed for in it. *Phaon* was still obdurate, and *Sapho* so transported with the Violence of her Passion, that she was resolved to get rid of it at any Price.

There was a Promontory in *Acarmania* called *Leucate*, on the Top of which was a little Temple dedicated to *Apollo*. In this Temple it was usual for *despairing* Lovers to make their Vows in secret, and afterwards to fling themselves from the Top of the Precipice into the Sea, where they were sometimes taken up alive. This Place was therefore called, *The Lover's Leap*; and whether or no the Fright they had been in, or the Resolution that could push them to so dreadful a Remedy, or the Bruises which they often received in their Fall, banished all the tender Sentiments of Love, and gave their Spirits ano-

another Turn; those who had taken this Leap were observed never to relapse into that Passion. *Sapho* tried the Cure, but perished in the Experiment.

After having given this short Account of *Sapho* so far as it regards the following Ode, I shall subjoin the Translation of it as it was sent me by a Friend, whose admirable Pastorals and *Winter - Piece* have been already so well received. The Reader will find in it that pathetic Simplicity which is so peculiar to him, and so suitable to the Ode he has here translated. This Ode in the Greek (besides those Beauties observed by Madam *Dacier*) has several harmonious Turns in the Words, which are not lost in the *English*. I must farther add, that the Translation has preserved every Image and Sentiment of *Sapho*, notwithstanding it has all the Ease and Spirit of an Original. In a Word, if the Ladies have a mind to know

the Manner of Writing practised by the so much celebrated *Sapho*, they may here see it in its genuine and natural Beauty, without any foreign or affected Ornaments.

An HYMN to *VENUS*.

I.

O *Venus*, Beauty of the Skies,
To whom a thousand Temples rise,
Gayly false in gentle Smiles,
Full of Love - perplexing Wiles;
O Goddess! from my Heart remove
The wasting Cares and Pains of Love.

II.

If ever thou hast kindly heard
A Song in soft Distress preferr'd,
Propitious to my tuneful Vow,
O gentle Goddess! hear me now.
Descend thou bright, immortal Guest,
In all thy radiant Charms confest.

III.

Thou once did leave Almighty *Jove*,
And all the Golden Roofs above:

The

The Carr thy wanton Sparrows drew,
Hov'ring in Air they lightly flew;
As to my Bower they wing'd their
Way,

I saw their quiv'ring Pinions play.

IV.

The Birds dismiss (while you remain)
Bore back their empty Carr again:
Then you, with Looks divinely mild,
In ev'ry heav'nly Feature smil'd,
And ask'd, what new Complaints I
made,
And why I call'd you to my Aid?

V.

What Frenzy in my Bosom rag'd,
And by what Cure to be asswag'd?
What gentle Youth I would allure,
Whom in my artful Toils secure?
Who does thy tender Heart subdue,
Tell me, my *Sapbo*, tell me who?

VI.

Tho' now he shuns thy longing Arms,
 He soon shall court thy slighted Charms;
 Tho' now thy Off'rings he despise,
 He soon to thee shall sacrifice;
 Tho' now he freeze, he soon shall burn,
 And be thy Victim in his Turn.

VII.

Celestial Visitant, once more
 Thy needful Presence I implore!
 In Pity come and ease my Grief,
 Bring my distemper'd Soul Relief,
 Favour thy Suppliant's hidden Fires,
 And give me All my Heart desires.

Madam *Dacier* observes, there is something very pretty in that Circumstance of this Ode, wherein *Venus* is described as sending away her Chariot upon her Arrival at *Sappho's* Lodgings, to denote that it was not a short transient Visit which she intended to make her. This Ode was preserved by an eminent *Greek* Critick, who
 infer-

inserted it intire in his Works, as a Pattern of Perfection in the Structure of it.

Longinus has quoted another Ode of this great Poetess, which is likewise admirable in its Kind, and has been translated by the same Hand with the foregoing one. I shall oblige my Reader with it in another Paper. In the mean while, I cannot but Wonder, that these two finished Pieces have never been attempted before by any of our Countrymen. But the Truth of it is, the Compositions of the Ancients, which have not in them any of those unnatural Witticisms that are the Delight of ordinary Readers, are extremely difficult to render into another Tongue, so as the Beauties of the Original may not appear weak and faded in the Translation.

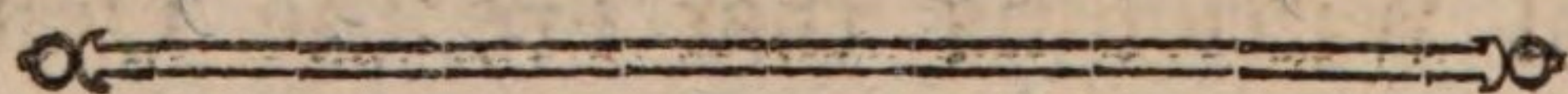




- - - - - Spirat adhuc amor,
Vivuntque commissi calores
Æoliae fidibus puellæ.

Hor. Od. 9. l. 4. v. 10.

Sappho's charming Lyre
Preserves her soft Desire,
And tunes our ravish'd Souls to Love.
Creech.



Among the many famous Pieces of
Antiquity which are still to be seen
at *Rome*, there is the Trunk of a Statue
which has lost the Arms, Legs, and Head;
but discovers such an exquisite Workman-
ship in what remains of it, that *Michael*
Angelo declared he had learned his whole
Art

Art from it. Indeed he studied it so attentively, that he made most of his Statues, and even his Pictures in that *Gusto*, to make use of the *Italian* Phrase; for which Reason this maimed Statue is still called *Michael Angelo's* School.

A Fragment of *Sapbo*, which I design for the Subject of this Paper, is in as great Reputation among the Poets and Criticks, as the mutilated Figure above mentioned is among the Statuaries and Painters. Several of our Countrymen, and Mr. *Dryden* in particular, seem very often to have copied after it in their Dramatick Writings, and in their Poems upon Love.

Whatever might have been the Occasion of this Ode, the English Reader will enter into the Beauties of it, if he supposes it to have been written in the Person of a Lover sitting by his Mistress. I shall set to View three different Copies
of

of this beautiful Original: The first is a Translation by *Catullus*, the second by Monsieur *Boileau*, and the last by a Gentleman whose Translation of the *Hymn to Venus* has been so deservedly admired.

Ad LESBIAM.

Ille mî par esse Deo videtur,
 Ille, si fas est, superare Divos,
 Qui sedens adversus identidem te
 Spectat, & audit
 Dulce ridentem, misero quod omnis
 Eripit sensus mihi: nam simul te,
 Lesbia, adspexi, nihil est super mî
 Quod loquar amens.

Lingua sed torpet: tenuis sub artus
 Flamma dimanat, sonitu suo pte
 Tinniunt aures: gemina teguntur
 Lumina nocte.

My learned Reader will know very well the Reason why one of these Verses is printed in *Roman Letter*; and if he compares this Translation with the Original, will

will find that the three first Stanzas are rendred almost Word for Word, and not only with the same Elegance, but with the same short Turn of Expression which is so remarkable in the *Greek*, and so peculiar to the *Saphick* Ode. I cannot imagine for what Reason Madam *Dacier* has told us, that this Ode of *Sapbo* is preserved intire in *Longinus*, since it is manifest to any one who looks into that Author's Quotation of it, that there must at least have been another Stanza, which is not transmitted to us.

The second Translation of this Fragment which I shall here cite, is that of Monsieur *Boileau*.

Heureux! qui près de toi, pour toi seule
soupire:

Qui jouit du plaisir de t'entendre parler:

Qui te voit quelquefois doucement lui
sourire.

Les Dieux, dans son bonheur, peuvent-ils l'égalér?

Je sens de veine en veine une subtile
flamme

Courir par tout mon Corps, si-tôt que je
te vois :

Et dans les doux transports, où s'égare
mon Ame,

Je ne sçaurois trouver de langue, ni de
voix.

Un nuage confus se répand sur ma vuë,
Je n'entens plus, je tombe en de douces
langueurs ;

Et pâle, sans haleine, interdite, éperdue,
Un frisson me saisit, je tremble, je me
meurs.

The Reader will see that this is rather an Imitation than a Translation. The Circumstances do not lie so thick together, and follow one another with that Vehemence and Emotion as in the Original. In short, Monsieur *Boileau* has given us all the Poetry, but not all the Passion of this
fa-

famous Fragment. I shall, in the last Place, present my Reader with the *English* Translation.

I.

Blest as th' immortal Gods is he;
The Youth who fondly sits by thee;
And hears and sees thee all the while
Softly speak and sweetly smile.

II.

'Twas this depriv'd my Soul of Rest,
And rais'd such Tumults in my Breast;
For while I gaz'd, in Transport tost,
My Breath was gone, my Voice was lost:

III.

My Bosom glow'd; the subtle Flame
Ran quick through all my vital Frame;
O'er my dim Eyes a Darkness hung;
My Ears with hollow Murmurs rung:

IV.

In dewy Damps my Limbs were chill'd;
My Blood with gentle Horrors thrill'd;

C

My

My feeble Pulse forgot to play;
I fainted, sunk, and dy'd away.

Instead of giving any Character of this last Translation, I shall desire my learned Reader to look into the Criticisms which *Longinus* has made upon the Original. By that means he will know to which of the Translations he ought to give the Preference. I shall only add, that this Translation is written in the very Spirit of *Sapho*, and as near the *Greek* as the Genius of our Language will possibly suffer.

Longinus has observed that this Description of Love in *Sapho* is an exact Copy of Nature, and that all the Circumstances which follow one another in such an hurry of Sentiments, notwithstanding they appear repugnant to each other, are really such as happen in the Phrenzies of Love.

I wonder, that not one of the Criticks or Editors, through whose Hands this Ode
has

has passed, has taken Occasion from it to mention a Circumstance related by *Plutarch*. That Author in the famous Story of *Antiochus*, who fell in Love with *Stratonice*, his Mother - in - law, and (not daring to discover his Passion) pretended to be confined to his Bed by Sicknefs, tells us, that *Erasistratus*, the Physician, found out the Nature of his Distemper by those Symptoms of Love which he had learnt from *Sapho's* Writings. *Stratonice* was in the Room of the Love - sick Prince, when these Symptoms discovered themselves to his Physician; and it is probable, that they were not very different from those which *Sapho* here describes in a Lover sitting by his Mistress. This Story of *Antiochus* is so well known, that I need not add the Sequel of it, which has no Relation to my present Subject.





The Cold grows soft with Western Gales,
The Summer over Spring prevails,
But yields to Autumn's fruitful Rain,
As this to Winter Storms and Hails;
Each Loss the hasting Moon repairs again.

Sir. W. Temple.

MR. SPECTATOR.

There is hardly any Thing, gives me
a more sensible delight than the En-
joyment of a cool still Evening after the
Uneasiness of a hot sultry Day. Such a
one I passed not long ago, which made me
rejoice, when the Hour was come for the
Sun to set, that I might enjoy the Freshness
of the Evening in my Garden, which then
affords

affords me the pleafantest Hours I pafs in the whole Four and twenty. I immediately rofe from my Couch, and went down into it. You defcend at firft by twelve Stone fteps into a large Square divided into four Grafs-plots, in each of which is a Statue of white Marble. This is feparated from a large Parterre by a low Wall, and from thence thro'a Pair of Iron Gates, you are led into a long broad Walk of the fineft Turf, fet on each Side with tall Yews, and on either Hand bordered by a Canal, which on the Right divides the Walk from a Wildernefs parted into a Variety of Allies and Arbours, and on the Left from a kind of Amphitheatre, which is the Receptacle of a great Number of Oranges and Myrtles. The moon shone bright, and feemed then moft agreeably to fupply the Place of the Sun, obliging me with as much Light as was neceffary to difcover a thoufand pleafing Objects, and

at the same time divested of all Power of Heat. The Reflection of it in the Water, the Fanning of the Wind rustling on the Leaves, the Singing of the Thrush and Nightingale, and the coolness of the Walks all conspired to make me lay aside all displeasing Thoughts, and brought me into such a Tranquillity of Mind, I believe the next Happiness to that of hereafter. In this sweet contemplation I naturally fell into the Repetition of some Lines out of a Poem of Milton's which he entitles *Il Penseroso*, the Ideas of which were exquisitely suited to my present Wandrings of Thought.

Sweet Bird! that shun'st the Noise of Folly
Most musical! most melancholy!

Thee, Chauntress, oft, the woods among,
I woe To hear thy Evening Song:

And missing thee, I walk unseen

On the dry smooth-shaven Green,

To behold the wandring Moon,

Riding near her highest Noon,

Like

Like one, that had been led astray,
Thro' the Heaven's wide pathless way,
And oft as if her Head she bow'd,
Stooping thro' a fleecy Cloud.

Then let some strange mysterious Dream
Wave with his Wings in airy Stream
Of lively Portraiture displaid,
Softly on my Eyelids laid;
And as I wake, sweet Music breathe
Above, about, or underneath,
Sent by Spirits to Mortal's Good
Or th' unseen Genius of the Wood.

I reflected then upon the sweet vicissitudes of Night and Day, on the charming Disposition of the Seasons, and their Return again in a perpetual Circle; and oh! said I, that I could from these my declining Years return again to my first Spring of Youth and Vigour; but that alas! is impossible: All that remains within my Power, is to Soften the Inconveniencies,

I feel, with an easy contented Mind, and the Enjoyment of such Delights as this Solitude affords me. In this Thought I sat me down on a Bank of Flowers and dropt into a Slumber, which, whether it were the Effect of Fumes and Vapours, or my present Thoughts, I know not; but methought the Genius of the Garden stood before me, and introduced into the Walk, where I lay this Drama and different Scenes of the Revolution of the Year, which whilst I then saw, even in my Dream, I resolved to write down, and send to the Spectator.

The first Person, whom I saw advancing towards me was a Youth of a most beautiful Air and Shape, tho' he seemed yet not then arrived at that exact Proportion and Symmetry of Parts, which a little more Time would have given him; but however, there was such a Bloom in his Countenance, such Satisfaction and Joy, that

that I thought it the most desirable Form, that I had ever seen. He was clothed in a flowing Mantle of green Silk, interwoven with Flowers: He had a Chaplet of Roses on his Head and a Narcissus in his Hand; Primroses and Violets sprang up under his Feet, and all Nature was cheer'd at his Approach. Flora was on one Hand, and Vertumnus on the other in a Robe of changeable Silk. After this I was surpris'd to see the Moon-beams reflected with a sudden Glare from Armour, and to see a Man completely armed, advancing with his sword drawn. I was soon informed by the Genius it was Mars, who had long usurp'd a Place among the Attendants of the Spring. He made way for a softer Appearance: it was Venus without any Ornament but her own Beauties, not so much as her own Cestus, with which she had encompass'd a Globe, which she held in her right Hand, and in

her Left she had a Sceptre of Gold. After her followed the Graces with their Arms entwined within one another; their Girdles were loosed, and they moved to the Sound of soft Music, striking the Ground alternately with their Feet. Then came up the three Months, which belong to this Season. As March advanced towards me, there was methought in his look a low'ring Roughness, which ill befitted a Month which was ranked in so soft a Season; but as he came forwards his Features became insensibly more mild and gentle: He smooth'd his Brow; and looked with so sweet a Countenance, that I could not but lament his Departure, though he made way for April. He appeared in the greatest Gaiety imaginable, and had a thousand Pleasures to attend him: His look was frequently clouded, but immediately return'd to its first Composure, and remained fixed in a Smile. Then came May
atten-

attended by Cupid, with his Bow strung, and in a Posture to let fly an Arrow: As he had passed by methought I heard a confused Noise of soft Complaints, gentle Ecstasies and tender Sighs of Lovers; Vows of Constancy, and as many Complaining of Perfidiousness; all which the Winds wasted away as soon as they had reached my hearing. After these I saw a Man advance in the full Prime and Vigour of his Age: his Complexion was sanguine and ruddy, his Hair black and fell down in beautiful Ringlets beneath his Shoulders; a Mantle of Hair-colour'd Silk hung loosely upon him: He advanced with a hasty Step after the Spring, and sought out the shade and cool Fountains, which plaid in the Garden. He was particularly well pleased, when a Troop of Zephyrs fanned him with their Wings: He had two Companions who walked on each Side, that made him appear the most agreeable: the
one

one was Aurora with Fingers of Roses, and her Feet dewy attired in gray: The other was Vesper in a Robe of Azure beset with Drops of Gold, whose Breath he caught, whilst it passed over a Bundle of Honey-Suckles and Tuberoses, which he held in his Hand. Pan and Ceres followed them with four Reapers, who danced a Morrice to the Sound of Oaten Pipes and Cymbals. Then came the Attendant Months. June retained still some small Likeness of the Spring; but the other Two seemed to step with a less vigorous Tread, especially August, who seem'd almost to faint, whilst for half the Steps he Took the Dogstar levelled his Rays full at his Head: They passed on and made way for a Person, that seemed to bend a little under the Weight of Years; his Beard and Hair, which were full grown, were composed of an equal number of black and gray; he wore a Robe, which he had girt round him

him of a yellowish Cast, not unlike the Colour of fallen Leaves, which he walked upon. I thought, he hardly made Amends for expelling the foregoing Scene, by the large Quantity of Fruits, which he bore in his Hands. Plenty walked by his Side with an healthy fresh Countenance, pouring out from an Horn all the various Product of the Year. Pomona followed with a Glass, of Cider in her Hand, with Bacchus in a Chariot drawn by Tigers, accompanied by a whole Troop of Satyrs, Fauns and Sylvans. September, who came next seem'd in his Looks to promise a new Spring, and wore the Livery of those Months. The succeeding Month was all foiled with the Juice of Grapes, as if he had just come from the Wine - Press. November, though he was in this division, yet by the many Stops he made, seemed rather inclined to the Winter, which followed close at his Heels. He advanced in
the

the Shape of an old Man in the Extremity of Age: The Hair, he had was very white, it seem'd a real Snow; his Eyes were red and piercing, and his Beard hung with a great Quantity of Icicles: He was wrapt up in Furs, but yet so pinched with Excess of Cold, that his Limbs were all contracted and his Body bent to the Ground, so that he could not have supported himself, had it not been for Comus the God of Revels, and Necessity the Mother of Fate, who sustained him on each Side. The Shape and Mantle of Comus was one of the Things, that most surpris'd me; as he advanced Towards me, his Countenance seem'd the most desirable, I had ever seen: On the fore Part of his Mantle was pictured Joy, Delight and Satisfaction, with a thousand Emblems of Merriment, and Jests with Faces looking two Ways at once; but as he pass'd from me I was amazed at a Shape, so little correspondent to his Face: His Head was bald, and all the rest of his Limbs appeared old and deformed. On the hinder Part of his Mantle

le

le was represented Murder with disheveled Hair and a Dagger all bloody. Anger in a Robe of Scarlet and Suspicion squinting with both Eyes; but above all the most conspicuous was the Battle of the Lapithæ and the Centaurs. I detested so hideous a Shape and turned my Eyes upon Saturn, who was stealing away behind him with a Scythe in one Hand and an Hour-Glass in t'other: unobserved behind Necessity was Vesta, the Goddess of Fire with a Lamp, which was perpetually supplied with Oil, and whose Flame was eternal. She cheered the rugged Brow of Necessity and warmed her so far as almost to make her assume the Features and Likeness of Choice. December, January and February passed on after the rest all in Furs; there was little distinction to be made amongst them, and they were more or less displeasing as they discovered more or less Haste towards the grateful Return of Spring.



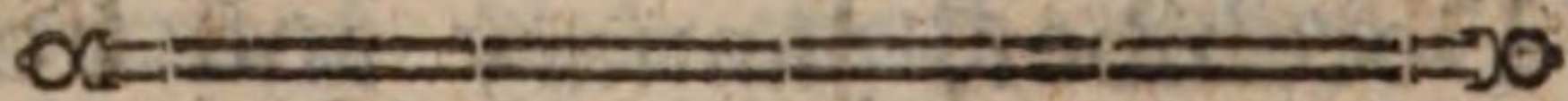
Come



Come see what pleasures in our plains
abound;

The woods, the fountains, and the flow'ry
ground:

Here I could live, and love, and die with
only you.



Hilpa was one of the 150 daughters
of Zilpah, of the race of Cohu, by
whom some of the learned think is meant
Cain. She was exceedingly beautiful, and
when she was but a girl of threescore and
ten years of age, received the addresses of
several who made love to her. Among
these

these were two brothers, Harpath and Shalum. Harpath, being the first born, was master of that fruitful region which lies at the foot of mount Tirzah, in the southern parts of China. Shalum (which is to say the planter in the Chinese language) possessed all the neighbouring hills, and that great range of mountains which goes under the name of Tirzah. Harpath was of a haughty contemptuous spirit; Shalum was of a gentle disposition, beloved both by god and man.

It is said that among the antediluvian women, the daughter of Cohu had their minds wholly set upon riches; for which reason the beautiful Hilpa preferr'd Harpath to Shalum, because of his numerous flocks and herds, that covered all the low country which runs along the foot of mount Tirzah, and is watered by several fountains and streams breaking out of the Sides of that Mountain.

Harpeth made so quick a dispatch of his Courtship, that he married Hilpa in the hundredth year of her age; and being of an insolent temper, laughed to scorn his brother Shalum for having pretended to the beautiful Hilpa, when he was master of nothing but a long chain of rocks and mountains. This so much provoked Shalum, that he is said to have cursed his brother in the bitterness of his heart, and to have prayed that one of his mountains might fall upon his head if ever he came within the shadow of it.

From this time forward Harpeth would never venture out of the vallies, but came to an untimely end in the 250th year of his age, being drowned in a river as he attempted to cross it. This river is called to this day, from his name who perished in it, the river Harpeth, and, what is very remarkable, issues out of one of those mountains which Shalum wished might fall upon
upon

upon his brother, when he cursed him in the bitterness of his heart.

Hilpa was in the 160th year of her age at the death of her husband, having brought him but 50 children, before he was snatched away, as has been already related. Many of the Antediluvians made love to the young widow, tho' no one was thought so likely to succeed in her affections as her first lover Shalum, who renewed his court to her about ten years after the death of Harpath; for it was not thought decent in those days that a widow should be seen by a man within ten years after the decease of her husband.

Shalum falling into a deep melancholy, and resolving to take away that objection which had been raised against him when he made his first addresses to Hilpa, began, immediately after her marriage with Harpath, to plant all that mountainous region which fell to his lot in the division of this

Country. He Knew how to adapt every plant to its proper foil, and is thought to have inherited many traditional secrets of that art from the first man. This employment turn'd at length to his profit as well as to his amusement; His mountains were in a few years shaded with young trees, that gradually shot up into groves, woods and forests, intermixed with walks and Lawns, and gardens; infomuch that the whole region, from a naked and desolate prospect, began now to look like a second paradise. The pleasantness of the place, and the agreeable disposition of Shalum, who was reckoned one of the mildest and wisest of all who lived before the flood, drew into it multitudes of people, who were perpetually employed in the sinking of wells, the digging of trenches, and the hollowing of trees, for the better distribution of water through every part of this spacious plantation.

The

The habitations of Shalum looked every year more beautiful in the eyes of Hilpa, who, after the space of 70 autumns, was wonderfully pleased with the distant prospect of Shalum's hills, which were then covered with innumerable tufts of trees, and gloomy scenes that gave a magnificence to the place, and converted it into one of the finest Landships the eye of man could behold.

The Chinese record a letter which Shalum is said to have written to Hilpa, in the eleventh year of her widowhood. I shall here translate it, without departing from that noble simplicity of sentiments, and plainness of manners which appears in the original.

Shalum was at this time 180 years old, and Hilpa 170.

Shalum, master of mount Tirzah, to Hilpa,
mistress of the Vallies.

In the 788th year of the Creation.

„ What have I not suffered, O thou
„ daughter of Zilpah, since thou gavest
„ thyself away in marriage to my rival?
„ I grew weary of the light of the sun,
„ and have ever since been covering my-
„ self with woods and forests. These three-
„ score and ten years have I bewailed
„ the loss of thee on the tops of mount
„ Tirzah, and soothed my melancholy
„ among a thousand gloomy shades of my
„ own raising. My dwellings are at pre-
„ sent as the garden of God; every part
„ of them is filled with fruits, and flowers,
„ and fountains. The whole mountain is
„ perfumed for thy reception. Come up
„ into it, O my beloved, and let us peo-
„ ple this spot of the new world with a
„ beautiful race of mortals; let us multiply
„ exceedingly among these delightful sha-
„ des, and fill every quarter of them with
„ sons and daughters. Remember o thou
„ daughter of Zilpah, that the age of man

„ is but a thousand years; that beauty is
„ the admiration but of a few centuries.
„ It flourishes as a mountain oak, or as a
„ cedar on the top of Tirzah, which in
„ three or four hundred years will fade
„ away, and never be thought of by poste-
„ rity unless a young wood springs from
„ its roots. Think well on this, and re-
„ member thy neighbour in the moun-
„ tains. „

This letter had so good an effect upon Hilpa, that she answered it in less than a twelve month, after the following manner.

Hilpa, mistress of the vallies, to Shalum,
master of mount Tirzah.

In the 789th year of the Creation.

„ What have I to do with then, O
„ Shalum? Thou praisest Hilpa's beauty,
„ but art thou not secretly enamoured with
„ the verdure of her meadows? art thou
„ not more affected with the prospect of

„ her green vallies, than thou wouldest be
„ with the sight of her person? The lo-
„ wings of my herds, and the bleatings of
„ my flocks, make a pleasant Echo in thy
„ mountains, and sound sweetly in thy
„ ears. What tho' I am delighted with the
„ wavings of thy forests, and those breezes
„ of perfumes which flow from the top
„ of Tirzah; are these like the riches of
„ the valley?

„ I know thee, O Shalum, thou art
„ more wise and happy than any of the
„ sons of men. Thy dwellings are among
„ the cedars; thou searchest out the diver-
„ sity of foils, thou understandest the in-
„ fluences of the stars, and markest the
„ change of Seasons. Can a woman ap-
„ pear lovely in the eyes of such a one?
„ Disquiet me not, O Shalum; let me
„ alone, that I may enjoy those goodly
„ possessions which are fallen to my lot.
„ Win me not by thy enticing words, May
„ thy

„ thy trees increase and multiply; mayest
„ thou add wood to wood, and shade to
„ shade, but tempt not Hilpa to destroy
„ thy solitude, and make thy retirement
„ populous. „

The Chinese say, that a little time afterwards she accepted of a treat in one of the neighbouring hills to which Shalum had invited her. This treat lasted for two years, and is said to have cost Shalum five hundred antelopes, two thousand Ostriches, and a thousand tun of milk; but what most of all recommended it, was that variety of delicious fruits and pot-herbs, in which no person then living could any way equal Shalum.

He treated her in the bower which he had planted amidst the wood of Nightingales. This wood was made up of such Fruit-trees and plants as are most agreeable to the several Kinds of singing-birds; so that it had drawn into it all the musick

of the country, and was filled from one end of the year to the other with the most agreeable confort in season.

He shewed her every day some beautiful and surprizing scene in this new region of wood-lands; and as by this means he had all the opportunities he could wish for of opening his mind to her, he succeeded so well, that upon her departure she made him a kind of promise, and gave him her word to return him a positive answer in less than fifty years.

She had not been long among her own people in the vallies, when she received new overtures, and at the same time a most splendid visit from Mishpach, who was a mighty man of old, and had built a great City, which he called after his own name. Every house was made for at least a thousand years, nay there were some that were leased out for three lives, so that the quantity of stone and timber

ber consumed in this building is scarce to be imagined by those who live in the present age of the world. This great man entertained her with the voice of musical instruments which had been lately invented, and danced before her to the sound of the timbrel. He also presented her with several domestic Utensils wrought in brass and iron, which had been newly found out for the Conveniency of life. In the mean time Shalum grew very uneasy with himself, and was forely displeased at Hilpa for the reception which she had given to Mishpach, infomuch that he never wrote to her or spoke of her during a whole revolution of Saturn; but finding that this intercourse went not further than a visit, he again renewed his addreses to her, who during his long silence is said very often to have cast a wishing eye upon mount Tirzah.

Her mind continued wavering about
tween

twenty years longer between Shalum and Mishpach; for tho' her inclinations favoured the former, her interest pleaded very powerfully for the other. While her heart was in this unsettled Condition, the following accident happened which determined her choice. A high tower of wood that stood in the city of Mishpach having caught fire by a flash of lightning, in a few days reduced the whole town to ashes. Mishpach resolved to rebuild the place whatever it should cost him; and having already destroyed all the timber of the country, he was forced to have recourse to Shalum, whose forests were now two hundred years old. He purchased these woods with so many herds of cattle and flocks of Sheep, and with such a vast extent of fields and pastures; that Shalum was now grown more wealthy than Mishpach; and therefore appeared so charming in the eyes of Zilpah's daughter, that she no longer refused

fed him in marriage. On the day in which he brought her up into the mountains he raised a most prodigious pile of cedar and of every sweet smelling wood, which reached above 300 Cubits in height; he also cast into the pile bundles of myrrh and sheaves of spikenard, enriching it with every spicy shrub, and making it fat with the gums of his plantations. This was the burnt-offering which Shalum offered in the day of his espousals; The smoke of it ascended up to heaven, and filled the whole Century with incense and perfume.



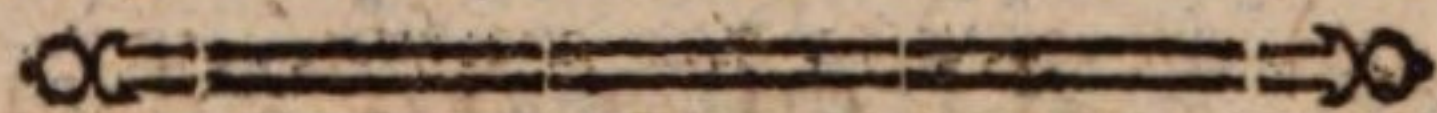


Pope

MESSIAH

A

SACRED ECLOGUE.



YE nymphs of Solyma! begin the Song:
To heav'nly themes sublimer Strains
belong.

The mossy fountains, and the Sylvan Shades,
The dreams of Pindus, and th' Aonian maids,
Delight no more — O thou my voice inspire,
Who touch'd Ifaiah's hallow'd lips with fire!

Rapt into future times, the Bard begun;
A Virgin shall conceive, a Virgin bear a Son!

From

From Jesse's root behold a branch arise,
Whose sacred flow'r with fragrance fills the
Skies.

Th' ætherial spirit o'er its leaves shall move,
And on its top descends the mystic dove.

Ye heav'ns! from high the dewy nectar pour,
And in soft Silence shed the kindly show'r!

The sick and weak the healing plant shall aid,
From storms a shelter, and from heat a
Shade.

All crimes shall cease, and ancient fraud shall
fail;

Returning Justice lift aloft her scale;

Peace o'er the World her olive Wand extend,
And white - rob'd Innocence from heav'n
descend.

Swift fly the Years, and rise th'expected
morn!

Oh spring to light, auspicious Babe, be born!
See Nature hastes her earliest wreaths to
bring,

With all the incense of the breathing spring:
See

The dumb shall sing, the lame his crutch
forego,

And leap exulting like the bounding roe.

No sigh, no murmur the wide world shall
hear;

From ev'ry face he wipes off ev'ry tear.

In adamant chains shall *Death* be bound,

And *Hell's* grim tyrant feel th'eternal Wound.

As the good Shepherd tends his fleecy care,

Seeks freshest pasture and the purest air,

Explores the lost, the wand'ring sheep di-
rects,

By day o'ersees them, and by night protects;

The tender lambs he raises in his Arms,

Feeds from his hand, and in his bosom
warms:

Thus shall mankind his guardian care engage,

The promis'd father of the future Age.

No more shall nation against nation rise,

Nor ardent warriors meet with hateful
eyes,

Nor fields with gleaming steel be cover'd o'er,

E

The

The brazen trumpets kindle rage no more;
But useles lances into fcythes shall bend,
And the broad faulchion in a plough share
end.

Then palaces Shall rise; the joyful Son
Shall finish what his short-liv'd Sire begun;
Their vines a shadow to their race shall
yield,

And the same hand, that sow'd shall reap the
field.

The swain in barren deserts with surprize
Sees lilies spring, and sudden verdure rise;
And starts amidst the thirsty wilds to hear
New falls of Water murmur'ring in his ear.
On rifted rocks, the dragon's late abodes,
The green reed trembles, and the bulrush
 nods.

Waste, sandy valleys, once perplex'd with
thorn,

The spiry fir and shapely box adorn:
To leafless shrubs the flow'ring palm succeed,
And od'rous myrtle to the noisome weed.

The

The lambs with Wolves shall graze the verdant
mead,

The steer and lion at one crib shall meet,
And harmless serpents lick the pilgrim's feet.

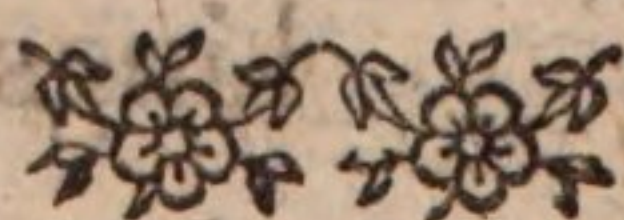
The smiling infant in his hand shall take
The crested basilisk and speckled snake,
Pleas'd, the green lustre of the scales survey,
And with their forked tongue shall innocently
play.

Rise, crown'd with light, imperial Salem,
rise!

Exalt thy tow'ry head, and lift thy eyes!
See, a long race thy spacious courts adorn;
See future Sons, and daughters yet unborn,
In crouding ranks on ev'ry side arise,
Demanding life, impatient for the skies!
See barb'rous nations at thy gates attend,
Walk in thy light, and in thy temple bend;
See thy bright Altars throng'd with prostrate
kings,

And heap'd with products of Sabæan springs!

For thee Idume's spicy forests blow,
And feeds of Gold in Ophir's mountains glow.
See heav'n its sparkling portals wide display,
And break upon thee in a flood of day:
No more the rising Sun shall gild the morn,
Nor ev'ning Cynthia fill her silver horn;
But lost; dissolv'd in thy superior rays,
One tide of glory, one unclouded blaze
O'erflow thy courts: the Light himself shall
shine
Reveal'd, and God's eternal day be thine!
The Seas shall waste, the skies in smoke de-
cay,
Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt
away;
But fix'd his word, his saving pow'r re-
mains:
Thy realm for ever lasts, thy own *Messiah*
reigns!



The DYING CHRISTIAN to his SOUL.

O D E. *

Hope

I.

Vital spark of heav'nly flame!

Quit, oh quit this mortal frame!

Trembling, hoping, ling'ring, flying,

Oh the pain, the bliss of dying!

Cease, fond Nature! cease thy strife,

And let me languish into life.

II.

Hark! they whisper; angels say,

Sister Spirit, come away.

What is this absorbs me quite?

Steals my senses, shuts my sight,

Drowns my spirits, draws my breath?

Tell me, my *Soul*, can this be *Death*?

III.

The world recedes; it disappears!

Heav'n opens on my eyes! my ears

With sounds seraphic ring:

Lend, lend your wings! I mount! I fly!

O Grave! where is thy victory?

O *Death*! where is thy sting?

* This ode was written in imitation of the famous Sonnet of Adrian to his departing Soul.



THE
RAPE OF THE LOCK.

Nolueram, Belinda, tuos violare capillos;
Sed juvat hoc precibus me tribuisse tuis.

Mart.

Canto I.

What dire offence from am'rous causes
springs,

What mighty contests rise from trivial things,
I sing — this verse to *Caryl*, Muse! is due:
This ev'n Belinda may vouchsafe to view:
Slight is the Subject, but not so the praise,
If she inspire, and he approve, my lays.

Say,

Say, what strange motive, Goddess! could
compel

A well-bred Lord t'assault a gentle Belle?
O say what stranger cause, yet unexplor'd,
Could make a gentle Belle reject a Lord?
In tasks so bold can little men engage,
And in soft bosoms dwells such mighty rage?

Sol through white curtains shot a tim'rous
ray,

And op'd those eyes that must eclipse the day:
Now lap - dogs give themselves the rousing
shake,

And sleepless lovers just at twelve awake:
Thrice rung the bell, the slipper knock'd the
ground,

And the press'd watch return'd a silver found.
Belinda still her downy pillow press'd,
Her guardian *Sylph* prolong'd the balmy rest:
'Twas he had summon'd to her silent bed
The morning-dream that hover'd o'er her
head,

A youth more glitt'ring than a birth night
beau,

(That ev'n in slumber caus'd her cheek to
glow),

Seem'd to her ear his winning lips to lay,
And thus in whispers said, or seem'd to say.

Fairest of mortals, thou distinguish'd care
Of thousand bright inhabitants of air!

If e'er one vision touch'd thy infant-thought,
Of all the nurse and all the priest have taught;
Of airy elves by moon-light shadows seen,
The silver token, and the circled green,
Or Virgins visited by angel-pow'rs,
With golden crowns and wreaths of heav'nly
flow'rs;

Hear and believe! thy own importance know,
Nor bound thy narrow views to things below.
Some secret truths, from learned pride con-
ceal'd,

To maids alone and children are reveal'd:

What

What though no credit doubling Wits may
give?

The fair and innocent shall still believe.

Know then, unnumber'd spirits round thee fly,

The light militia of the lower sky:

These, though unseen, are ever on the Wing,

Hang o'er the box, and hover round the ring.

Think what an equipage thou hast in Air,

And view with scorn two pages and a chair.

As now your own, our beings were of old,

And once inclos'd in Woman's beauteous

mould;

Thence, by a soft transition, we repair

From earthly vehicles to these of air.

Think not, when Woman's transient breath

is fled,

That all her Vanities at once are dead;

Succeeding vanities she still regards,

And though she plays no more, o'erlooks the

cards.

Her joy in gilded chariots, when alive,

And love of Ombre, after death survive.

For when the Fair in all their pride expire,
To their first clements their souls retire:
The Sp'rits of fiery termagants in flame
Mount up, and take a Salamander's name.
Soft yielding minds to water glide away,
And sip, with Nymphs, their elemental tea.
The graver prude sinks down ward to a
Gnome,
In search of mischief still on earth to roam.
The light coquettes in Sylphs aloft repair,
And sport and flutter in the fields of air.

Know farther yet; who ever fair and chaste
Rejects mankind, is by some *Sylph* embrac'd:
For Spirits, freed from mortal laws, with ease
Assume what sexes and what shapes they
please.

What guards the purity of melting maids,
In courtly balls, and mid night-masquerades,
Safe from the treach'rous friend, the daring
spark,

The glance by day, the whisper in the dark,

When

When kind occasion prompts their warm de-
fires,

When music softens, and when dancing fires;
'Tis but their *Sylph*, the wise celestials know,
Tho' *Honour* is the word with men below.

Some nymphs there are, too conscious of
their face

For life predestin'd to the Gnomes embrace.
These swell their prospects and exalt their
pride,

When offers are disdain'd, and love deny'd:
Then gay ideas croud the vacant brain,
While Peers, and Dukes, and all their sweeping
train,

And Garters, Stars, and Coronets appear,
And in soft sounds, *Your Grace* salutes their
ear.

'Tis these that early taint the female Soul,
Instruct the eyes of young coquettes to roll,
Teach infant-cheeks a bidden blush to know,
And little hearts to flutter at a beau.

Oft

Oft when the world imagine women stray,
The *Sylphs* thro' mystic mazes guide their way;
Thro' all the giddy circle they pursue,
And old impertinence expel by new.
What tender maid but must a victim fall
To one man's treat, but for another's ball?
When Florio speaks, what Virgin could with-
stand,
If gentle Damon did not squeeze her hand?
With varying vanities, from ev'ry part,
They shift the moving toyshop of their heart;
Where wigs with wigs, with fword - knots
fword-knots strive,
Beaux banish beaux, and coaches coaches
drive.
This erring mortals Levity may call,
Oh blind to truth! the *Sylphs* contrive it all.
Of these am I, who thy protection claim,
A watchful sp'rit, and *Ariel* is my name.
Late, as I rang'd the crystal wilds of air,
In the clear Mirror of thy ruling Star,

I saw, alas! some dread event impend,
Ere to the main this morning-sun descend;
But Heav'n reveals not what, or how, or
where:

Warn'd by the *Sylph*, oh pious maid, beware!
This to disclose is all thy guardian can:
Beware of all, but most beware of Man!

He said; when Shock, who thought she
slept too long,
Leap'd up, and wak'd his mistress with his
tongue.

'Twas then, Belinda, if report say true,
Thy eyes first open'd on a billet-doux;
Wounds, charms, and ardours, were no sooner
read,
But all thy vision vanish'd from thy head.

And now unveil'd, the toilet stands display'd,

Each silver vase in mystic order laid.
First rob'd in white, the Nymph intent adores,
With head uncover'd the cosmetic Pow'rs
An heav'nly Image in the glass appears,

To

To that she bends, to that her eyes she rears;
Th' inferior Priestess, at her altar's side,
Trembling, begins the sacred rites of Pride.
Unnumber'd treasures ope at once, and here
The various off'rings of the world appear;
From each she nicely culls with curious toil,
And decks the goddess with the glitt'ring spoil.
This casket India's glowing gems unlocks,
And all Arabia breathes from yonder box.
The tortoise here and elephant unite,
Transform'd to combs, the speckled and the
white.

Here files of pins extend their shining rows,
Puffs, powders, patches, bibles, billet-doux.
Now awful Beauty puts on all its arms;
The Fair each moment rises in her charms,
Repairs her smiles, awakens ev'ry grace,
And calls forth all the wonders of her face;
Sees by degrees a purer blush arise,
And keener lightnings quicken in her eyes.
The busy Sylphs furround their darling care;
These set the head, and those divide the hair;
Some fold the sleeve, whilst others plait the
gown;

And *Betty's* prais'd for labours not her own.





Canto II.

N*ot* with more glories in th'etherial plain,
The sun first rises o'er the purpled main,
Than, issuing forth, the rival of his beams
Launch'd on the bosom of the silver Thames.
Fair nymphs, and well-dress'd youths, around
her shone,
But ev'ry eye was fix'd on her alone.
On her white breast a sparkling Cross she wore,
Which Jews might kiss, and infidels adore.
Her lively looks a sprightly mind disclose,
Quick as her eyes, and as unfix'd as those:
Favours to none, to all she smiles extends;
Oft she rejects, but never once offends.
Bright as the Sun, her eyes the gazers strike,
And, like the sun, they shine on all alike.
Yet graceful ease, and sweetness void of pride,
Might hide her faults, if Belles had faults to
hide:

If

If to her share some female errors fall,
Look on her face, and you'll forget'em all.

This Nymph, to the destruction of mankind,
Nourish'd two locks, which graceful hung be-
hind

In equal curls, and well conspir'd to deck
With shining ringlets the smooth iv'ry neck.
Love in these labyrinths his slaves detains,
And mighty hearts are held in slender chains.
With hairy springes we the birds betray,
Slight lines of hair surprize the finny prey;
Fair tresses man's imperial race ensnare,
And beauty draws us with a single hair.

Th' advent'rous Baron the bright locks ad-
mir'd;

He saw, he wish'd, and to the prize aspir'd.
Resolv'd to win, he meditates the way,
By force to ravish, or by fraud betray;
For when success a lover's toil attends,
Few ask, if fraud or force attain'd his ends.

For

For this, ere Phœbus rose, he had implor'd
Propitious heav'n, and ev'ry pow'r ador'd;
But chiefly Love — to Love an Altar built,
Of twelve vast French romances, neatly gilt.
There lay three garters, half a pair of gloves;
And all the trophies of his former loves.
With tender billet-doux he lights the pyre,
And breathes three am'rous sighs to raise the
fire.

Then prostrate falls, and begs with ardent eyes
Soon to obtain and long possess the prize.
The pow'rs gave ear, and granted half his
pray'r;

The rest, the winds dispers'd in empty air.

But now secure the painted vessel glides,
The sun-beams trembling on the floating tides:
While melting music steals upon the sky,
And soften'd sounds along the waters die;
Smooth flow the waves, the Zephyrs gently
play,
Belinda smil'd, and all the world was gay.

All but the *Sylph* — with careful thoughts oppress'd,

Th' impending woe sat heavy on his breast.

He summons straight his denizens of air;

The lucid squadrons round the sails repair:

Soft o'er the shrouds aërial whispers breathe,

That seem'd but zephyr's to the train beneath,

Some to the sun their insect-wings unfold,

Waft on the breeze, or sink in clouds of gold;

Transparent forms, too fine for mortal sight,

Their fluid bodies half-dissolv'd in light.

Loose to the wind their airy garments flew,

Thin glitt'ring textures of the filmy dew,

Dipt in the richest tincture of the skies,

Where light disports in ever-mingling dyes;

While ev'ry beam new transient colours flings,

Colours that change when e'er they wave the wings.

Amid the circle on the gilded mast,

Superior by the head, was Ariel plac'd;

His purple pinions op'ning to the sun,

He rais'd his azure wand, and thus begun.

Ye

Ye Sylphs and Sylphids, to your chief give
ear;

Fays, fairies, Genii, Elves, and Demons,
hear!

Ye know the spheres and various tasks assign'd
By laws alternate to th'aërial kind.

Some in the fields of purest æther play,
And bask and whiten in the blaze of day.
Some guide the course of wand'ring orbs on
high,

Or roll the planets through the boundless sky.
Some less refin'd, beneath the moon's pale light
Pursue the stars that shoot athwart the night,
Or suck the mists in grosser air below,
Or dip their pinions in the painted bow,
Or brew fierce tempests on the wintry main,
Or o'er the glebe distil the kindly rain.

Others on earth o'er human race preside,
Watch all their ways, and all their actions
guide:

Of these the chief the care of nations own,
And guard with arms divine the British throne.

Our humbler province is to tend the Fair,
Not a less pleasing, though less glorious care;
To save the powder from too rude a gale,
Nor let th'imprison'd essences exhale;
To draw fresh colours from the vernal flow'rs;
To steal from rainbows ere they drop in
show'rs

A brighter wash; to curl their waving hairs,
Assist their blushes, and inspire their airs;
Nay, oft in dreams, invention we bestow,
To change a flounce, or add a furbelow.

This day, black omens threat the brightest
Fair

That e'er deserv'd a watchful spirit's care;
Some dire disaster, or by force, or Slight;
But what, or where, the Fates have wrapt
in night.

Whether the nymph shall break Diana's law,
Or some frail china-jar receive a flaw;
Or stain her honour, or her new brocade;
Forget her pray'rs, or miss a masquerade;
Or

Or lose her heart, or necklace at a ball;
 Or whether Heav'n has doom'd that Shock
 must fall.

Haste then, ye spirits! to your charge repair:
 The flutt'ring fan be Zephyretta's care;
 The drops to thee, Brillante, we consign;
 And, Momentilla, let the watch be thine;
 Do thou, Crispissa, tend her fav'rite lock;
 Ariel himself shall be the guard of Shock.

To fifty chosen Sylphs of special note,
 We trust th'important charge, the Petticoat:
 Oft have we known that sevenfold fence to fail,
 Tho' stiff with hoops, and arm'd with ribs of
 whale;

Form a strong line about the silver bound,
 And guard the wide circumference around.

Whatever spirit, careless of his charge,
 His post neglects, or leaves the fair at large,
 Shall feel sharp vengeance soon o'ertake his
 fins,

Be stopp'd in vials, or transfix'd with pins;

Or plung'd in lakes of bitter washes lie,
Or wedg'd whole ages in a bodkin's eye:
Gums and pomatums shall his flight restrain,
While clogg'd he beats his filken wings in vain;
Or alum styptics with contracting pow'r
Shrink his thin essence like a rivell'd flow'r:
Or, as *Ixion* fix'd, the wretch shall feel
The giddy motion of the whirling mill,
In fumes of burning chocolate shall glow,
And tremble at the sea that frothes below!

He spoke; the spirits from the sails descend;
Some, orb in orb, around the nymph extend;
Some thrid the mazy ringlets of her hair;
Some hang upon the pendants of her ear;
With beating hearts the dire event they wait,
Anxious, and trembling, for the birth of Fate.





Canto III.

C*lose* by those meads, for ever crown'd
with flow'rs,

Where Thames with pride surveys his rising
tow'rs;

There stands a structure of majestic frame,
Which from the neighb'ring Hampton takes
its name.

Here Britain's statesman oft the fall foredoom
Of foreign Tyrants, and of Nymphs at home;
Here thou, great *Anna*! whom three realms
obey,

Dost sometimes counsel take — and somet-
imes tea.

Hither the heroes and the nymphs resort,
To taste a while the pleasures of a court;
In various talk th'instructive hours they pass'd,
Who gave the ball, or paid the visit last;

One speaks the glory of the British Queen,
And one describes a charming Indian screen;
A third interprets motions, looks, and eyes;
At ev'ry word a reputation dies.

Snuff, or the fan supply each pause of chat,
With fingering, laughing, ogling, and all that.

Mean while, declining from the noon of day,
The sun obliquely shoots his burning ray;
The hungry judges soon the sentence sign,
And wretches hang, that jury men may dine;
The merchant from th' Exchange returns in
peace,

And the long labours of the toilet cease.
Belinda now, whom thirst of fame invites,
Burns to encounter two advent'rous knights,
At Ombre singly to decide their doom;
And swells her breasts with conquests yet to
come.

Straight the three bands prepare in arms to
join,

Each band the number of the sacred Nine.

Soon

Soon as she spreads her hand, th'aërial guard
 Descend, and sit on each important card:
 First *Ariel* perch'd upon a *Matadore*,
 Then each according to the rank they bore;
 For *Sylphs*, yet mindful of their ancient race,
 Are, as when women, wondrous fond of place.

Behold, four kings in majesty rever'd,
 With hoary whiskers and a forky beard;
 And four fair queens whose hands sustain
 a flow'r,

Th' expressive emblem of their softer pow'r;
 Four knaves in garbs succinct, a trusty band;
 Caps on their heads, and halberts in their
 hand;

And party-colour'd troops, a shining train,
 Draw forth to combat on the velvet plain.

The skilful nymph reviews her force with
 care:

Let Spades be trumps! she said, and trumps
 they were.

Now move to war her fable Matadores,
In show like leaders of the swarthy Moors.
Spadillio first, unconquerable Lord!
Led off two captive trumps, and swept the
board.

As many more *Manillio* forc'd to yield,
And march'd a victor from the verdant field.
Him Basto follow'd; but, his fate more hard,
Gain'd but one trump and one plebeian card.
With his broad fabre next, a chief in years.
The hoary majesty of Spades appears,
Puts forth one manly leg, to fight reveal'd,
The rest his many-colour'd robe conceal'd.
The rebel Knave, who dares his prince en-
gage,

Proves the just victim of his royal rage.
Ev'n mighty Pam, that Kings and queens o'er-
threw,

And mow'd down armies in the fights of Lu,
Sad chance of war! now destitue of aid,
Falls undistinguish'd by the victor Spade!

Thus

Thus far both armies to Belinda yield;
Now to the Baron Fate inclines the field.
His warlike Amazon her host invades,
Th' imperial comfort of the crown of Spades.
The Clubs black Tyrant first her victim dy'd,
Spite of his haughty mien, and barb'rous pride:
What boots the regal circle of his head,
His giant limbs in state unwieldy spread;
That long behind he trails his pompous robe,
And, of all monarchs only, grasps the globe?

The Baron now his Diamonds pours apace;
Th' embroider'd King, who shews but half his
face,
And his refulgent Queen, with pow'rs combin'd,
Of broken troops an easy conquest find.
Clubs, Diamonds, Hearts, in wild disorder
seen,
With throngs promiscuous strow the level
green.
Thus when dispers'd a routed army runs,
Of Asia's troops, and Afric's fable sons,
With

With like confusion diff'rent nations fly,
Of various habit, and of various dye,
The pierc'd battalions disunited fall,
In heaps on heaps; one fate o'erwhelms them
all.

The Knave of Diamonds tries his wily
arts,
And wins (oh shameful chance!) the Queen
of Hearts.

At this, the blood the virgin's cheek forfook,
A livid paleness spreads o'er all her look;
She fees, and trembles at th'approaching ill,
Just in the jaws of ruin, and Codille.

And now (as oft in some distemper'd state)
On one nice Trick depends the gen'ral fate.
An Ace of Hearts steps forth: the King unseen
Lurk'd in her hand, and mourn'd his captive
Queen:

He springs to vengeance with an eager pace,
And falls like thunder on the prostrate Ace.
The Nymph, exulting, fills with shouts the sky;
The walls, the woods, and long canals, reply.

O thoughtless mortals! ever blind to fate,
 Too soon dejected, and too soon elate.
 Sudden, these honours shall be snatch'd away,
 And curs'd for ever this victorious day.

For lo! the board with cups and spoons is
 crown'd,

The berries crackle, and the mill turns round;
 On shining altars of Japan they raise
 The silver lamp; the fiery spirits blaze:
 From silver spouts the grateful liquors glide,
 While China's earth receives the smoking
 tide:

At once they gratify their scent and taste,
 And frequent cups prolong the rich repast.
 Straight hover round the fair her airy band
 Some, as she sipp'd, the fuming liquor fann'd,
 Some o'er her lap their careful plumes display'd,

Trembling and conscious of the rich brocade.
 Coffee (which makes the politician wise,
 And see through all things with his half-shut
 eyes)

Sent

Sent up in vapours to the Baron's brain
New stratagems, the radiant Lock to gain.
Ah cease, rash youth! desist ere 'tis too late,
Fear the just gods, and think of Scylla's fate!
Chang'd to a bird, and sent to flit in air,
She dearly pays for Nisus' injur'd hair!

But when to mischief mortals bend their
will,

How soon they find fit instruments for ill?
Just then Clarissa drew with tempting grace
A two-edg'd weapon from her shining case:
So ladies in Romance assist their Knight,
Present the spear, and arm him for the fight.
He takes the gift with rev'rence, and extends
The little engine on his fingers ends;
This just behind Belinda's neck he spread,
As o'er the fragrant steams she bends her head.
Swift to the Lock a thousand sp'rits repair,
A thousand wings, by turns, blow back the
hair;

And thrice they twitch'd the diamond in her
ear;

Thri-

Thrice she look'd back, and thrice the foe drew
near.

Just in that instant, anxious Ariel fought
The close recesses of the virgin's thought;
As on the nosegay in her breast reclin'd,
He watch'd th' ideas rising in her mind,
Sudden he view'd, in spite of all her art,
An earthly lover lurking at her heart.
Amaz'd, confus'd, he found his pow'r expir'd,
Resign'd to fate, and with a sigh retir'd.

The Peer now spreads the glitt'ring forfex
wide,
T'inclose the lock; now joins it, to divide.
Ev'n then, before the fatal engine clos'd,
A wretched *Sylph* too fondly interpos'd;
Fate urg'd the sheers, and cut the *Sylph* in
twain,
(But airy substance soon unites again),
The meeting points the sacred hair dis sever
From the fair head for ever and for ever!

Then

Then flash'd the living lightning from her
eyes,

And screams of horror rend th' affrighted
skies.

Not louder shrieks to pitying Heav'n are cast,
When husbands, or when lap-dogs breathe
their last;

Or when rich China vessels fall'n from high,
In glitt'ring dust and painted fragments lie!

Let wreaths of triumph now my temples
twine,

(The victor cry'd), the glorious prize is mine!

While fish in streams, or birds delight in air,

Or in a coach and fix the British Fair,

As long as Atalantis shall be read,

Or the small pillow grace a *Lady's* bed,

While visits shall be paid on solemn days,

When num'rous wax-lights in bright order
blaze,

While Nymphs take treats, or assignations
give,

So

So long my honour, name, and praise shall
live!

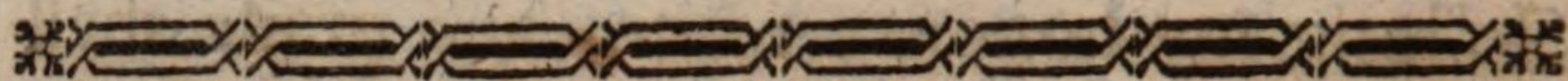
What Time would spare, from *Steel* receives
its date,

And monuments, like men, submit to fate!
Steel could the labours of the gods destroy,
And strike to dust th'imperial tow'rs of Troy;
Steel could the works of mortal pride con-
found,

And hew triumphal arches to the ground.
What wonder then, fair Nymph! thy hairs
should feel

The conqu'ring force of unresisted steel?





Canto IV.

BUT anxious cares the pensive Nymph oppress'd,

And secret passions labour'd in her breast.

Not youthful Kings in battle seiz'd alive,

Not scornful Virgins who their charms survive,

Not ardent Lovers robb'd of all their blifs,

Not ancient Ladies when refus'd a kiss,

Not Tyrants fierce that unrepenting die,

Not Cynthia when her manteau's pinn'd awry,

E'er felt such rage, resentment, and despair,

As thou, sad Virgin! for thy ravish'd hair.

For, that sad moment, when the *Sylphs* withdrew,

And *Ariel* weeping from Belinda flew,

Umbriel, a dusky, melancholy Sprite,

As ever fully'd the fair face of light,

Down

Down to the central earth, his proper scene,
Repair'd to search the gloomy cave of Spleen.

Swift on his footy pinions flies the Gnome,
And in a vapour reach'd the dismal dome.
No cheerful breeze this fullen region knows,
The dreaded East is all the wind that blows.
Here in a grotto, shelter'd close from air,
And screen'd in shades from day's detested
glare,

She sighs for ever on her pensive bed,
Pain at her side, and Megrim at her head.

Two handmaids wait the throne; alike in
place,

But diff'ring far in figure and in face.

Here stood Ill-nature like an ancient maid,
Her wrinkled form in black and white array'd;
With store of pray'rs, for mornings, nights,
and noons,

Her hand is fill'd; her bosom with lampoons.

There Affectation with a sickly mien,
Shows in her cheek the roses of eighteen,

Practis'd to lisp, and hang the head aside,
Faints into airs, and languishes with pride,
On the rich quilt sinks with becoming woe,
Wrapt in a gown, for sickness, and for show.
The fair - ones feel such maladies as these,
When each new night - dress gives a new
disease.

A constant vapour o'er the palace flies;
Strange phantoms rising as the mists arise;
Dreadful, as hermits dreams in haunted shades,
des,

Or bright, as visions of expiring maids.
Now glaring fiends, and snakes on rolling
spires,

Pale spectres, gaping tombs, and purple fires:
Now lakes of liquid gold, Elysian scenes,
And crystal domes, and angels in machines.

Unnumber'd throngs on ev'ry side are seen,
Of bodies chang'd to various forms by Spleen.
Here living Tea-pots stand, one arm held out,
One bent; the handle this, and that the spout:

A

A Pipkin there, like Homer's tripod walks;
Here sighs a Jar, and there a goose-pye talks;
Men prove with child, as pow'rful Fancy
works;

And maids turn'd bottles, call aloud for corks.

Safe pass'd the Gnome thro' this fantastic
band,

A branch of healing spleen-wort in his hand.

Then thus address'd the pow'r — Hail way-
ward Queen!

Who rule the sex to fifty from fifteen:

Parent of vapours and of female wit,

Who give th'hysterick or poetic fit,

On various tempers act by various ways,

Make some take phyfic, others scribble plays;

Who cause the proud their visits to delay,

And send the godly in a pet to pray.

A nymph there is, that all thy pow'r disdains,

And thousands more in equal mirth maintains.

But oh! if e'er thy Gnome could spoil a grace,

Or raise a pimple on a beauteous face,

Like citron-waters matrons cheeks inflame,

Or change complexions at a losing game;
If e'er with airy horns I planted heads,
Or rumpled petticoats, or tumbled beds;
Or caus'd suspicion when no soul was rude,
Or discompos'd the head-dress of a prude,
Or e'er to costive lap-dog gave disease,
Which not the tears of brightest eyes could
ease:

Hear me, and touch Belinda with chagrin,
That single act gives half the world the spleen.

The goddess, with a discontented air,
Seems to reject him, though she grants his
pray'r.

A wondrous bag with both her hands she
binds,

Like that where once *Ulysses* held the winds;
There she collects the force of female lungs,
Sighs, fobs, and passions, and the war of
tongues.

A vial next she fills with fainting fears,
Soft sorrows, melting griefs, and flowing
tears.

The

The Gnome rejoicing bears her gifts away,
Spreads his black wings, and slowly mounts
to day.

Sunk in Thalestris' arms the Nymph he
found,

Her eyes dejected and her hair unbound.
Full o'er their heads the swelling bag he rent,
And all the furies issu'd at the vent.

Belinda burns with more than mortal ire,
And fierce Thalestris fans the rising fire.

O wretched maid! she spread her hands and
cry'd,

(While Hampton's echoes, Wretched maid!
reply'd)

Was it for this you took such constant care
The bodkin, comb, and essence, to prepare?
For this your locks in paper-durance bound,
For this with tort'ring irons wreath'd around?
For this with fillets strain'd your tender head?
And bravely bore the double loads of lead?
Gods! shall the ravisher display your hair,

While the fops envy, and the ladies stare!
Honour forbid! at whose unrival'd shrine
Ease, pleasure, virtue, all our sex resign.
Methinks already I your tears survey,
Already hear the horrid things they say,
Already see you a degraded toast,
And all your honour in a whisper lost!
How shall I, then, your helpless Fame defend?
'Twill then be infamy to seem your friend!
And shall this prize, th' inestimable prize,
Expos'd through crystal to the gazing eyes,
And heighten'd by the diamond's circling rays,
On that rapacious hand for ever blaze!
Sooner shall grafs in Hyde-park Circus grow,
And Wits take lodgings in the fount of Bow;
Sooner let earth, air, sea, to chaos fall,
Men, monkeys, lap-dogs, parrots, perish
all!

She said; then raging, to Sir Plume repairs,
And bids her beau demand the precious hairs:
(Sir Plume of amber snuff-box justly vain,
And

And the nice conduct of a clouded cane),
With earnest eyes, and round unthinking face,
He first the snuff-box open'd, then the case;
And thus broke out — “My Lord, why, what
the devil?

“Z—ds! damn the Lock! for, Gad, you
must be civil!

“Plague on't! 'tis past a jest — nay prithee,
pox!

“Give her the hair” — he spoke, and rapp'd
his box.

It grieves me much (reply'd the Peer again)
Who speaks so well should ever speak in vain.
But by this Lock, this sacred Lock, I swear,
(Which never more shall join its parted hair;
Which never more its honour shall renew,
Clipp'd from the lovely head where late it
grew);

That while my nostrils draw the vital air,
This hand, which won it, shall for ever wear.

He spoke, and speaking, in proud triumph
spread

The long-contended honours of her head.

But Umbriel, hateful Gnome! forbears not
so;

He breaks the vial whence the sorrows flow.
Then see! the Nymph in beauteous grief ap-
pears,

Her eyes half-languishing, half-drown'd in
tears:

On her heav'd bosom hung her drooping head,
Which with a sigh she rais'd; and thus she said.

For ever curs'd be this detested day,
Which snatch'd my best, my fav'rite curl
away!

Happy! ah ten times happy had I been,
If Hampton-Court these eyes had never seen!
Yet am not I the first mistaken maid;
By love of Courts to num'rous ills betray'd.
Oh had I rather, unadmir'd, remain'd
In some lone isle, or distant northern land;
Where the gilt Chariot never marks the way,
Where

Where none learn Ombre, none e'er taste
Bohea!

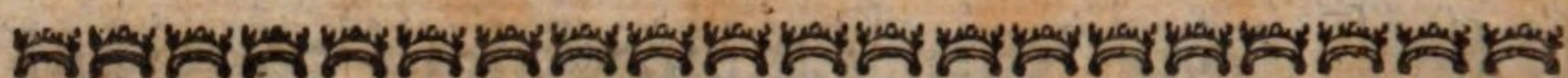
There kept my charms conceal'd from mortal
eye,

Like roses that in deserts bloom and die.
What mov'd my mind with youthful Lords to
roam?

O had I stay'd, and said my pray'rs at home!
'Twas this the morning-omens seem'd to tell;
Thrice from my trembling hand the patch-
box fell;

The tott'ring China shook without a wind,
Nay Poll sat mute, and Shock was most unkind!
A Sylph too warn'd me of the threats of fate,
In mystic visions, now believ'd too late!
See the poor remnants of these slighted hairs!
My hands shall rend what e'enthy rapine spares:
These in two fable ringlets taught to break,
Once gave new beauties to the snowy neck;
The Sister-Lock now sits uncouth, alone,
And in its fellow's fate foresees its own;
Uncurl'd it hangs, the fatal sheers demands,
And tempts, once more, thy sacrilegious hands.
Oh, hadst thou, cruel! been content to seize
Hairs less in fight, or any hairs but these!





Canto V.

SHE said: the pitying audience melt in tears,
But Fate and Jove had stopp'd the Baron's
ears.

In vain Thalestris with reproach assails,
For who can move when fair Belinda fails?
Not half so fix'd the Trojan could remain,
While Anna begg'd and Dido rag'd in vain.
Then grave Clarissa graceful wav'd her fan;
Silence ensu'd, and thus the Nymph began.

Say, why are Beauties prais'd and honour'd
most,
The wise man's passion, and the vain man's
toast?

Why deck'd with all that land and sea afford,
Why angels call'd, and angels-like ador'd?
Why round our coaches croud the white-glov'd
beaux,

Why

Why bows the side-box from its inmost rows?
How vain are all these glories, all our pains,
Unless good sense preserve what beauty gains!
That men may say, when we the front-box
 grace,

Behold the first in virtue as in face!
Oh! if to dance all night, and dress all day,
Charm'd the small-pox, or chas'd old age
 away;

Who would not scorn what housewife's cares
 produce,

Or, who would learn one earthly thing of use?
To patch, nay ogle, might become a fault,
Nor could it sure be such a sin to paint.
But since, alas! frail beauty must decay,
Curl'd or uncurl'd, since locks will turn to gray;
Since painted, or not painted, all shall fade,
And she who scorns a man, must die a maid;
What then remains but well our pow'r to use,
And keep good-humour still what e'er we lose?
And, trust me, dear! good-humour can pre-
 vail,

When

When airs, and flights, and screams, and scolding fail.

Beauties in vain their pretty eyes may roll;
Charms strike the sight, but merit wins the
foul.

So spoke the dame, but no applause ensu'd;
Belinda frown'd Thalestris call'd her prude;
To arms, to arms! the fierce virago cries,
And swift as lightning to the combat flies.
All side in parties, and begin th' attack;
Fans clap, filks rustle, and tough whalebones
crack;

Heroes' and heroines' shouts confus'dly rise,
And bass and treble voices strike the skies.
No common weapons in their hands are
found,
Like Gods they fight, nor dread a mortal
wound.

So when bold Homer makes the gods engage,
And heav'nly breasts with human passions rage;
'Gainst

'Gainst Pallas, Mars; Latona, Hermes arms;
And all Olympus rings with loud alarms:
Jove's thunder roars, heav'n trembles all
 around,

Blue Neptune storms, the bellowing deeps re-
 found:

Earth shakes her nodding tow'rs, the ground
 gives way,

And the pale ghosts start at the flash of day!

Triumphant Umbriel on a sconce's height
Clapp'd his glad wings, and sat to view the
 fight;

Propp'd on their bodkin-spears, the sprites sur-
 vey

The growing combat, or assist the fray.

While thro' the press enrag'd Thalestris flies,
And scatters death around from both her eyes,
A beau and witling perish'd in the throng,
One dy'd in metaphor, and one in song.

"O cruel Nymph! a living death I bear,"
Cry'd Dapperwit, and funk beside his chair.

A mournful glance Sir Fopling upwards cast,
“Those eyes are made so killing” — was his last.
Thus on Mæander’s flow’ry margin lies
Th’expiring swan, and as he sings he dies.

When bold Sir Plume had drawn Clarissa
down,

Chloe stepp’d in, and kill’d him with a frown;
She smil’d to see the doughty hero slain,
But, at her smile, the beau reviv’d again.

Now Jove suspends his golden scales in air,
Weighs the Mens wits against the Lady’s hair;
The doubtful beam long nods from side to side;
At length the wits mount up, the hairs subside.

See fierce Belinda on the Baron flies,
With more than usual lightning in her eyes.
Nor fear’d the Chief th’unequal fight to try,
Who fought no more than on his foe to die.
But this bold Lord with manly strength endu’d,
She with one finger and a thumb subdu’d:
Just where the breath of life his nostrils drew,
A charge of snuff the wily Virgin threw;
The

The Gnomes direct to ev'ry atom just,
 The pungent grains of titillating dust.
 Sudden, with starting tears each eye o'erflows,
 And the high dome re-echoes to his nose.

Now meet thy fate, incens'd Belinda cry'd,
 And drew a deadly bodkin from her side:
 (The same, his ancient personage to deck,
 Her great-great-grandfire wore about his
 neck;

In three seal-rings; which after, melted down,
 Form'd a vast buckle for his widow's gown;
 Her infant-grandame's whistle next it grew,
 The bells she jingled, and the whistle blew;
 Then in a bodkin grac'd her mother's hairs,
 Which long she wore, and now Belinda wears:)

Boast not my fall, (he cry'd), insulting foe!
 Thou by some other shalt be laid as low.
 Nor think, to die dejects my lofty mind:
 All that I dread is leaving you behind!
 Rather than so, ah let me still survive,
 And burn in Cupid's flames, — but burn alive.

Restore the *Lock*! she cries; and all around,
Restore the *Lock*! the vaulted roofs rebound.
Not fierce Othello in so loud a strain
Roar'd for the handkerchief that caus'd his pain.
But see how oft ambitious aims are cross'd,
And chiefs contend till all the prize is lost!
The *Lock*, obtain'd with guilt, and kept with
 pain,
In ev'ry place is fought, but fought in vain:
With such a prize no mortal must be blest,
So heav'n decrees! with heav'n who can con-
 test,
Some thought it mounted to the lunar sphere,
Since all things lost on earth are treasur'd there.
There heroes wits are kept in pond'rous vases,
And beaux in snuff-boxes and tweezer-cafes.
There broken vows and deathbed-alms are
 found,
And lovers hearts with ends of ribband bound,
The courtier's promises, and sick mens pray'rs,
The smiles of harlots, and the tears of heirs,
 Cages

Cages for gnats, and chains to yoke a flea,
Dry'd butter flies, and tomes of casuistry.

But trust the Muse — she saw it upward
rise,

Though mark'd by none but quick poetic eyes:
(So Rome's great founder to the heav'ns with-
drew,

To Proculus alone confess'd in view).

A sudden star, it shot thro' liquid air,
And drew behind a radiant trail of hair.
Not Berenice's locks first rose so bright,
The heav'ns bespangling with dishevel'd light.
The *Sylphs* beheld it kindling as it flies,
And pleas'd, pursue its progress thro' the skies.

This the beau-monde shall from the *Mall*
survey,

And hail with music its propitious ray.

This the bless'd Lover shall for Venus take,

And send up vows from Rosamonda's lake.

This Partridge soon shall view in cloudless
skies,

When next he looks thro' Galilæo's eyes;
And hence th' egregious wizzard shall fore-
doom

The fate of *Louis*, and the fall of *Rome*.

Then cease, bright Nymph, to mourn thy
ravish'd hair,

Which adds new glory tho the shining sphere!
Not all the tresses that fair head can boast,
Shall draw such envy as the *Lock* you lost,
For after all the murders of your eye,
When, after millions slain, yourself shall
die;

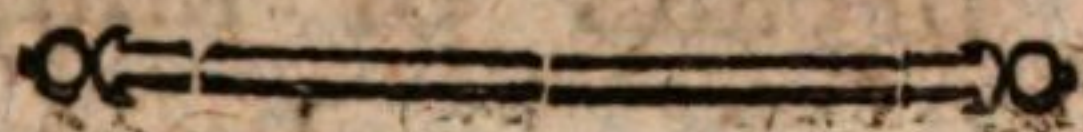
When those fair suns shall set, as set they must,
And all those tresses shall be laid in dust,
This *Lock*, the Muse shall consecrate to Fame,
And 'midst the stars inscribe *Belinda's* name.





ELEGY

TO THE
MEMORY
OF AN
UNFORTUNATE
LADY.



WHAT beck'ning ghost, along the moon-
light shade

Invites my steps, and points to yonder glade?

'Tis she! — but why that bleeding bosom
gor'd,

Why dimly gleams the visionary sword?

Oh! ever beauteous, ever friendly! tell,

Is it, in Heav'n, a crime to love too well?
To bear too tender, or too firm a heart,
To act a Lover's or a Roman's part?
Is there no bright reversion in the sky,
For those who greatly think, or bravely die?

Why bade ye else, ye pow'rs! her soul
aspire

Above the vulgar flight of low desire?
Ambition first sprung from your blest'd ab-
odes;

The glorious fault of angels and of gods:
Thence to their images on earth it flows,
And in the breasts of kings and heroes
glows.

Most souls, 'tis true, but peep out once an
Age,

Dull fullen pris'ners in the body's cage:
Dim lights of life, that burn a length of
years

Useless, unseen, as lamps in sepulchres;
Like eastern kings a lazy state they keep,
And, close confin'd 'to their own palace, sleep.

From

From these perhaps (ere Nature bade her
die)

Fate snatch'd her early to the pitying sky.
As into air the purer spirits flow,
And sep'rate from their kindred-dregs below;
So flew the soul to its congenial place,
Nor left one virtue to redeem her race.

But thou, false guardian of a charge too
good,

Thou, mean deserter of thy brother's blood!
See on these ruby lips the trembling breath,
These cheeks now fading at the blast of
death;

Cold is that breast which warm'd the world
before,

And those love-darting eyes must roll no
more.

Thus, if eternal Justice rules the ball,
Thus shall your wives, and thus your children
fall:

On all the line a sudden vengeance waits,
And frequent herfes shall besiege your gates;

There passengers shall stand, and pointing say,
(While the long fun'rals blacken all the way),
Lo! these were they, whose souls the Furies
steel'd,

And curs'd with hearts unknowing how to
yield,

Thus unlamented pass the proud away,
The gaze of fools, and pageant of a day!
So perish all, whose breast ne'er learn'd to
glow

For others' good, or melt at others' woe.

What can atone (oh ever injur'd shade!)
Thy fate unpity'd, and thy rites unpaid?
No friend's complaint, no kind domestic tear
Pleas'd thy pale ghost, or grac'd thy mournful
bier;

By foreign hands thy dying eyes were clos'd,
By foreign hands thy decent limbs compos'd,
By foreign hands thy humble grave adorn'd,
By strangers honour'd, and by strangers
mourn'd!

What

What tho' no friends in fable weeds appear,
Grieve for an hour, perhaps, then mourn a
year,

And bear about the mockery of woe
To midnight-dances, and the public show?
What tho' no weeping loves thy ashes grace,
Nor polish'd marble emulate thy face?

What tho' no sacred earth allow thee room,
Nor hallow'd dirge be mutter'd o'er thy tomb?
Yet shall thy grave with rising flow'rs be
dress'd,

And the green turf lie lightly on thy breast:
There shall the morn her earliest tears bestow,
There the first roses of the year shall blow;
While angels with their silver wings o'ershade
The ground now sacred by thy relics made.

So peaceful rests without a stone a name,
What once had beauty, titles, wealth, and
fame.

How lov'd, how honour'd once, avails thee
not,

To whom related, or by whom begot;
A heap of dust alone remains of thee,
'Tis all thou art, and all the proud shall be!

Poets themselves must fall like those they
fung,

Deaf the prais'd ear, and mute the tuneful
tongue.

Ev'n he whose soul now melts in mournful
lays,

Shall shortly want the gen'rous tear he pays;
Then from his closing eyes thy form shall part,
And the last pang shall tear thee from his heart,
Life's idle bus'ness at one gasp be o'er,
The *Muse* forgot, and thou lov'd no more!





CADENUS AND VANESSA.

The Shepherds and the Nymphs were seen
Pleading before the Cyprian queen.
The council for the * fair began,
Accusing the false creature Man.

The

* This poem is founded upon an offer of marriage made by a young lady to her preceptor: Whether such an incident really happened, or what gave the poet occasion to suppose it, need not here be inquired: his principal design is to expose the faults and follies in both Sexes, by which love is degraded, and marriage rendered subservient to sordid purposes.

The brief with weighty crimes was charg'd,
 On which the pleader much enlarg'd;
 That Cupid now has lost his Art,
 Or blunts the point of ev'ry dart; —
 His altar now no longer smokes,
 His mother's aid no youth invokes:
 This tempts Free - thinkers to refine,
 And bring in doubt their pow'rs divine;
 Now love is dwindled to intrigue,
 And marriage grown a money - league.
 Which crimes aforcfaid (with her leave)
 Were (as he humbly did conceive)
 Against our sov'reign lady's peace,
 Against the statute in that case,
 Against her dignity and crown:
 Then pray'd an Answer, and sat down.

The Nymphs with scorn beheld their foes;
 When the defendant's council rose,
 And, what no lawyer ever lack'd,
 With impudence own'd all the fact;

But,

But, what the gentlest heart would vex,
 Laid all the fault on t'other sex.
 That modern love is no such thing,
 As what those ancient poets sing;
 A fire celestial, chaste, refin'd,
 Conceiv'd and kindled in the mind,
 Which, having found an equal flame,
 Unites, and both become the same,
 In diff'rent breasts together burn,
 Together both to ashes turn;
 But women now feel no such fire,
 And only know the gross desire.
 Their passions move in lower spheres,
 Where - e'er caprice or folly steers.
 A dog, a parrot, or an Ape,
 Or some worse brute in human shape,
 Engross the fancies of the fair,
 The few soft moments they can spare
 From visits to receive and pay,
 From scandals, politics, and play,
 From fans, and flounces, and brocades,
 From equipage and park - parades,

From

From all the thousand female toys,
 From ev'ry trifle that employs
 The out or inside of their heads
 Between their toylets and their beds.

In a dull stream, which moving slow,
 You hardly see the current flow,
 If a small breeze obstructs the course,
 It whirls about for want of force,
 And in its narrow circle gathers
 Nothing but chaff, and straws, and feathers;
 The current of a female mind
 Stops, thus, and turns with ev'ry wind;
 Thus whirling round, together draws
 Fools, fops, and rakes, for chaff and straws.
 Hence we conclude, no women's hearts
 Are won by virtue, wit, and parts;
 Nor are the men of sense to blame,
 For breasts incapable of flame:
 The fault must on the nymphs be plac'd,
 Grown so corrupted in their taste.

The pleader, having spoke his best,
 Had witness ready to attest,
 Who fairly could on oath depose,
 When questions on the fact arose,
 That ev'ry article was true;
 Nor further those deponents knew: —
 Therefore he humbly would insist,
 The bill might be with costs dismiss.

The cause appear'd of so much weight,
 That Venus, from her judgment-seat,
 Desir'd them not to talk so loud,
 Else she must interpose a cloud:
 For, if the heav'nly folks should know
 These pleadings in the courts below,
 That mortals here disdain to love,
 She ne'er could shew her face above;
 For Gods, their betters, are too wise
 To value that, which men despise.
 And then, said she, my son and I
 Must strole in air 'twixt earth and sky;
 Or else, shut out from heav'n and earth,
 Fly

Fly to the sea, my place of birth;
There live with daggled Mermaids pent,
And keep on fish perpetual lent.

But, since the case appear'd so nice,
She thought it best to take advice.
The Muses by their king's permission,
Though foes to love, attend the session,
And on the right hand took their places
In order; on the left, the Graces:
To whom she might her doubts propose
On all emergencies that rose.

The Muses oft were seen to frown;
The Graces half-asham'd look down;
And 'twas observ'd, there were but few
Of either sex among the crew,
Whom she or her assessors knew.

The Goddesses soon began to see,
Things were not ripe for a decree,
And said she must consult her books,
The lover's Fletas, Bractons, Cooks.

First to a dapper clerk she beckon'd
 To turn to *Ovid*, book the second;
 She then referr'd them to a place
 In Virgil (vide Dido's case;)
 As for Tibullus's reports,
 They never pass'd for law in courts:
 For Cowley's briefs, and pleas of *Waller*,
 Still their authority was smaller.

There was on both sides much to say:
 She'd hear the cause another day;
 And so she did, and then a third;
 She heard it — there she kept her word:
 But with rejoinders and replies,
 Long bills, and answers stuff'd with lies,
 Demur, imparlance, and essoign,
 The parties ne'er could issue join:
 For sixteen years the cause was spun,
 And then stood where it first begun.

Now, gentle Clio, sing or say,
 What Venus meant by this delay.

The Goddeſs, much perplex'd in mind
 To ſee her empire thus declin'd,
 When firſt this grand debate aroſe,
 Above her wiſdom to compoſe,
 Conceiv'd a project in her head
 To work her ends; which, if it ſped,
 Wou'd ſhew the merits of the cauſe
 Far better than conſulting laws.

In a glad hour Lucina's aid
 Produc'd on earth a wond'rous maid,
 On whom the queen of love was bent
 To try a new experiment,
 She threw her law-books on the ſhelf,
 And thus debated with herſelf.

Since men alledge they ne'er can find
 Thoſe beauties in a female mind,
 Which raiſe a flame that will endure
 For ever uncorrupt and pure;
 If 'tis with reaſon they complain,
 This inſtant ſhall reſtorë my reign.

I'll search where ev'ry virtue dwells,
 From courts inclusive down to cells;
 What preachers talk, or sages write:
 These I will gather and unite,
 And represent them to mankind
 Collected in that infant's mind.

This said, she pluck's in heav'n's high bow'rs
 A sprig of Amaranthine flow'rs,
 In nectar thrice infuses bays,
 Three times refin'd in Titan's rays;
 Then calls the Graces to her aid,
 And sprinkles thrice the new-born maid:
 From whence the tender skin assumes
 A sweetness above all perfumes:
 From whence a cleanliness remains,
 Incapable of outward stains;
 From whence that decency of mind,
 So lovely in the female kind;
 Where not one careless thought intrudes
 Less modest than the speech of prudes;
 Where never blush was call'd in aid,

That spurious virtue in a maid,
 A virtue but at second-hand;
 They blush, because they understand.

The Graces next would act their part,
 And shew'd but little of their art,
 Their work was half already done,
 The child with native beauty shone;
 The outward form no help requir'd:
 Each, breathing on her thrice, inspir'd
 That gentle, soft, engaging air,
 Which in old times adorn'd the fair:
 And said, "Vanessa be the name,
 "By which thou shalt be known to fame;
 "Vanessa, by the Gods enroll'd:
 "Her name on earth — shall not be told."

But still the work was not complete,
 When Venus thought on a deceit:
 Drawn by her doves, away she flies,
 And finds out Pallas in the skies:
 Dear Pallas, I have been this morn
 To see a lovely infant born;

A boy in yonder isle below,
 So like my own without his bow,
 By beauty could your heart be won,
 You'd swear it is *Apollo's* son:
 But it shall ne'er be said a child
 So hopeful has by me been spoil'd;
 I have enough besides to spare,
 And give him wholly to your care.

Wisdom's above suspecting wiles:
 The queen of learning gravely smiles,
 Down from Olympus comes with joy,
 Mistakes Vanessa for a boy;
 Then sows within her tender mind
 Seeds long unknown to womankind;
 For manly bosoms chiefly fit,
 The feeds of knowledge, judgment, wit:
 Her soul was suddenly endu'd
 With justice, truth, and fortitude;
 With honour, which no breasts can stain,
 Which malice must attack in vain;
 With open heart and bounteous hand,

But *Pallas* here was at a stand;
She knew in our degen'rate days
Bare virtue could not live on praise; —
That meat must be with money bought:
She therefore, upon second thought,
Infus'd, yet as it were by stealth,
Some small regard for state and wealth;
Of which, as she grew up, there stay'd
A tincture in the prudent maid:
She manag'd her estate with care,
Yet lik'd three footmen with her chair.
But, lest he should neglect her studies
Like a young heir the thrifty Goddess
(For fear young master should be spoil'd)
Would use him like a younger child;
And, after long computing, found
'Twould come to just five thousand pound.

The Queen of love was pleas'd, and proud,
To see Vanessa thus endow'd:
She doubted not but such a dame
Through ev'ry breast would dart a flame;
That

That ev'ry rich and lordly swain
 With pride would drag about her chain;
 That scholars would forsake their books
 To study bright Vanessa's looks;
 As she advanc'd, that womankind
 Would by her model form their mind,
 And all their conduct would be try'd
 By her, as an unerring guide;
 Offending daughters oft would hear
 Vanessa's praise rung in their ear:
 Miss Betty, when she does a fault,
 Lets fall her knife, or spills the salt,
 Will thus be by her mother chid,
 " 'Tis what Vanessa never did. "
 Thus by the nymphs and swains ador'd,
 My pow'r shall be again restor'd,
 And happy lovers bless my reign —
 So *Venus* hop'd, but hop'd in vain.

For, when in time the martial maid
 Found out the trick that *Venus* play'd,
 She shakes her helm, she knits her brows,

And fir'd with indignation vows,
 To - morrow, e're the setting sun,
 She'd all undo that she had done.

But in the poets we may find,
 A wholesome law time out of mind
 Had been confirm'd by fate's decree,
 That Gods, of whatsoe'er degree,
 Resume not what themselves have giv'n,
 Or any brother - God in heav'n;
 Which keeps the peace among the Gods,
 Or they must always be at odds:
 And Pallas, if she broke the laws,
 Must yield her foe the stronger cause;
 A shame to one, so much ador'd
 For wisdom at Jove's council - board.
 Besides she fear'd the queen of love
 Would meet with better friends above.
 And though she must with grief reflect,
 To see a mortal virgin deck'd
 With graces hitherto unknown
 To female breasts, except her own;

Yet

Yet she would act as best became
 A Goddess of unspotted fame.
 She knew, by augury divine,
 Venus would fail in her design:
 She study'd well the point, and found
 Her foe's conclusions were not found,
 From premisses erroneous brought,
 And therefore the deduction's nought,
 And must have contrary effects,
 To what her treach'rous foe expects.

In proper season Pallas meets
 The queen; of love, whom thus she greets,
 (For Gods, we are by *Homer* told,
 Can in celestial language scold)
 Perfidious Goddess! but in vain
 You form'd this project in your brain,
 A project for thy talents fit,
 With much deceit, and little wit.
 Thou hast, and thou shalt quickly see,
 Deceiv'd thyself, instead of me:
 For how can heav'nly wisdom prove

An instrument to earthly love?
 Know'st thou not yet, that men commence
 Thy votaries for want of sense?
 Nor shall Vanessa be the Theme
 To manage thy abortive scheme:
 She'll prove the greatest of thy foes;
 And yet I scorn to interpose,
 But using neither skill, nor force,
 Leave all things to their nat'ral course.

The Goddeſs thus pronunc'd her doom:
 When, lo! Vanessa in her bloom
 Advanc'd, like Atalanta's ſtar,
 But rarely ſeen, and ſeen from far:
 In a new world with caution ſtept,
 Watch'd all the company ſhe kept,
 Well knowing from the books ſhe read
 What dang'rous paths young virgins tread:
 Would ſeldom at the park appear,
 Nor ſaw the play-houſe twice a year;
 Yet, not incurious, was inclin'd
 To know the converſe of mankind.

First

First issued from perfumers shops
 A croud of fashionable fops:
 They ask'd her, how she lik'd the play?
 Then told the tattle of the day;
 A duel fought last right at two,
 About a lady — You know who;
 Mention'd a new Italian, come
 Either from Muscovy or Rome;
 Gave hints of who and who's together:
 Then fell to talking of the weather:
 Last night was so extremely fine,
 The Ladies walk'd till after nine.
 Then in soft voice, and speech absurd,
 With nonsense ev'ry second word,
 With fustian from exploded plays,
 They celebrate her beauty's praise;
 Run o'er their cant of stupid lyes,
 And tell the murders of her eyes.

With silent scorn Vanessa sat,
 Scarce list'ning to their idle chat;
 Further than sometimes by a frown,
 When

When they grew pert, to pull them down.
At last she spitefully was bent
To try their wisdom's full extent;
And said, she valu'd nothing less
Than Titles, figure, shape, and dress;
That merit should be chiefly plac'd
In judgment, knowledge, wit, and taste;
And these, she offer'd to dispute,
Alone distinguish'd man from brute:
That present times have no pretence
To virtue, in the noble sense
By Greeks and Romans understood
To perish for our country's good.
She nam'd the ancient heroes round,
Explain'd for what they were renown'd;
Then spoke with censure, or applause,
Of foreign customs, rites, and laws;
Thro' nature and thro' art she rang'd,
And gracefully her subject chang'd:
In vain: her hearers had no share
In all she spoke, except to stare.

Their

Their judgment was upon the whole,
 — That lady is the dullest soul —
 Then tipt their forehead in a jeer,
 As who should say — she wants it here;
 She may be handsome, young, and rich,
 But none will burn her for a witch.

A party next of glitt'ring dames,
 From round the purlieus of *St. James*,
 Came early, out of pure good-will,
 To see the girl in deshabelle.
 Their clamour, 'lighting from their chairs,
 Grew louder all the way up stairs;
 At entrance loudest; Where they found
 The room with volumes litter'd round.
 Vanessa held Montaigne, and read,
 Whilst mrs. Susan comb'd her head:
 They call'd for tea and chocolate,
 And fell into their usual chat,
 Discourfing, with important face,
 On ribbons, fans, and gloves and lace;
 Shew'd patterns just from India brought,

And

And gravely ask'd her what she thought;
 Whether the red or green were best,
 And what they cost? Vanessa guess'd
 As came into her fancy first;
 Nam'd half the rates, and lik'd the worst.
 To scandal next — What aukward thing
 Was that last Sunday in the ring?
 I'm sorry Mopsa breaks so fast;
 I said her face would never last.
 Corinna, with that youthful air,
 Is thirty, and a bit to spare:
 Her fondness for a certain earl
 Began, when I was but a girl.
 Phillis, who but a month ago
 Was marry'd to the Tunbridge beau,
 I saw coquetting t'other night
 In public with that odious knight.

They rally'd next Vanessa's drefs:
 That gown was made for old queen Befs.
 Dear madam, let me see your head:
 Don't you intend to put on red?

A petticoat without a hoop!
 Sure, you are not asham'd to stoop;
 With handsome garters at your knees,
 No matter what a fellow sees.

Fill'd with disdain, with rage inflam'd,
 Both of herself and sex asham'd,
 The nymph stood silent out of spight,
 Nor would vouchsafe to set them right.
 Away the fair detractors went,
 And gave by turns their censures vent.
 She's not so handsome in my eyes:
 For wit, I wonder where it lies.
 She's fair and clean, and that's the most:
 But why proclaim her for a toast?
 A baby face, no life, no airs,
 But what she learnt at country fairs;
 Scarce knows what diff'rence is between
 Rich Flanders lace, and Colberteen.
 I'll undertake, my little Nancy
 In flounces hath a better fancy.
 With all her wit, I would not ask

Her

Her judgment how to buy a mask.
 We begg'd her but to patch her face,
 She never hit one proper place;
 Which ev'ry girl at five years old
 Can do, as soon as she is told.
 I own, that out of - fashion stuff
 Becomes the creature well enough.
 The girl might pass, if we could get her
 To know the world a little better.
 (To know the world! a modern phrase
 For visits, ombre, balls, and plays.)

Thus, to the world's perpetual shame,
 The queen of beauty lost her aim.
 Too late with grief she understood,
 Pallas had done more harm than good:
 For great examples are but vain,
 Where ignorance begets disdain.
 Both sexes, arm'd with guilt and spite,
 Against Vanessa's pow'r unite:
 To copy her few nymphs aspir'd;
 Her virtues fewer swains admir'd:

So

So stars beyond a certain height
Give mortals neither heat nor light.

Yet some of either sex, endow'd
With gifts superior to the crow'd,
With virtue, knowledge, taste and wit,
She condescended to admit.

With pleasing arts she could reduce
Men's talents to their proper use;
And with address each genius held
To that, wherein it most excell'd;
Thus making others wisdom known
Could please them, and improve her own.
A modest youth said something new;
She plac'd it in the strongest view.

All humble worth she strove to raise;
Would not be prais'd, yet lov'd to praise.
The learned met with free approach,
Although they came not in a Coach:
Some clergy too she would allow,
Nor quarrel'd at their aukward bow.
But this was for *Cadenus'* sake,

A gown - man of a diff'rent make;
Whom Pallas, once Vanessa's tutor,
Had fix'd on for her coadjutor.

But Cupid, full of mischief, longs
To vindicate his mother's wrongs.
On Pallas all attempts are vain:
One way he knows to give her pain;
Vows, on Vanessa's heart to take
Due vengeance for her patron's fake.
Those early seeds by Venus sown,
In spite of Pallas, now were grown;
And Cupid hop'd, they wou'd improve
By time, and ripen into love.
The boy made use of all his craft,
In vain discharging many a shaft,
Pointed at col'nels, lords, and beaux:
Cadenus warded off the blows;
For, placing still some book betwixt
The darts were in the cover fix'd,
Or, often blunted and recoil'd,
On Plutarch's morals struck, were spoil'd.

The

The queen of wisdom could foresee,
 But not prevent, the fates decree:
 And human caution tries in vain
 To break that adamantine chain.
 Vanessa, though by Pallas taught,
 By Love invulnerable thought,
 Searching in books for wisdom's aid,
 Was, in the very search, betray'd.

Cupid, though all his darts were lost,
 Yet still resolv'd to spare no cost:
 He could not answer to his fame
 The triumphs of that stubborn dame,
 A nymph so hard to be subdu'd,
 Who neither was coquette nor prude.
 I find, said he, she wants a doctor
 Both to adore her, and instruct her:
 I'll give her what she most admires,
 Among those venerable fires
Cadenus is a subject fit,
 Grown old in politics and wit,
 Caress'd by ministers of state,

Of half mankind the dread and hate:
 What e'er vexations love attend,
 She need no rivals apprehend.
 Her sex, with universal voice,
 Must laugh at her capricious choice.

Cadenus many things had writ:
Vanessa much esteem'd his wit,
 And, call'd for his poetic works:
 Mean time the boy in secret lurks,
 And, while the book was in her hand,
 The urchin from his private stand
 Took aim, and shot with all his strength
 A dart of such prodigious length,
 It pierc'd the feeble volume through,
 And deep transfix'd her bosom too.
 Some lines, more moving than the rest,
 Stuck to the point that pierc'd her breast,
 And, borne directly to the heart,
 With pains unknown, increas'd her smart.

Vanessa, not in years a score,
 Dreams of a gown of forty - four;

Ima-

Imaginary charms can find
 In eyes with reading almost blind:
 Cadenus now no more appears
 Declin'd in health, advanc'd in years.
 She fancies music in his tongue,
 Nor farther looks, but thinks him young.
 What mariner is not afraid
 To venture in a ship decay'd?
 What planter will attempt to yoke
 A sapling with a falling oak?
 As years increafe, she brighter shines;
 Cadenus with each day declines;
 And he must fall a prey to time,
 While she continues in her prime.

Cadenus, common forms apart,
 In ev'ry scene had kept his heart;
 Had sigh'd and languish'd, vow'd, and writ
 For pastime, or to shew his wit.
 But time, and books, and state - affairs,
 Had spoil'd his fashionable airs:
 He now could praise, esteem, approve,

But understood not what was love.
 His conduct might have made him stil'd
 A father, and the nymph his child.
 That innocent delight he took
 To see the virgin mind her book,
 Was but the master's secret joy
 In school to hear the finest boy.
 Her knowledge with her fancy grew;
 She hourly press'd for something new;
 Ideas came into her mind
 So fast, his lessons lagg'd behind;
 She reason'd without plodding long,
 Nor ever gave her judgment wrong.
 But now a sudden change was wrought;
 She minds no longer what he taught.
 Cadenus was amaz'd to find
 Such marks of a distracted mind:
 For, though she seem'd to listen more
 To all he spoke, than e'er before,
 He found her thoughts would absent range.
 Yet guess'd not whence could spring the
 change.

And

And first he modestly conjectures
 His pupil might be tir'd with lectures;
 Which help'd to mortify his pride,
 Yet gave him not the heart to chide:
 But, in a mild dejected strain,
 At last he ventur'd to complain;
 Said, she should be no longer teaz'd;
 Might have her freedom when she pleas'd;
 Was now convinc'd, he acted wrong
 To hide her from the World so long,
 And in dull studies to engage
 One of her tender sex and age;
 That ev'ry nymph with envy own'd,
 How she might shine in the grand-monde,
 And ev'ry shepherd was undone
 To see her cloister'd like a nun.
 This was a visionary scheme:
 He wak'd, and found it but a dream;
 A project far above his skill;
 For nature must be nature still.
 If he was bolder than became

A scholar to a courtly dame,
 She might excuse a man of letters;
 Thus Tutors often treat their betters:
 And, since his talk offensive grew,
 He came to take his last adieu.

Vanessa, fill'd with just disdain,
 Would still her dignity maintain,
 Instructed from her early years
 To scorn the art of female tears.

Had he employ'd his time so long
 To teach her what was right or wrong,
 Yet could such notions entertain,
 That all his lectures were in vain?
 She own'd the wand'ring of her Thoughts;
 But he must answer for her faults.
 She well remember'd, to her cost,
 That all his lessons were not lost.
 Two maxims she could still produce,
 And sad experience taught their use;
 That virtue, pleas'd by being shown,
 Knows nothing which it dares not own,

Can

Can make us without fear disclose
Our inmost secrets to our foes;
That common forms were not design'd
Directors to a noble mind.

Now, said the nymph, I'll let you see
My actions with your rules agree;
That I can vulgar forms despise,
And have no secrets to disguise.

I knew, by what you said and writ,
How dang'rous things were men of wit;
You caution'd me against their charms,
But never gave me equal arms;
Your lessons found the weakest part,
Clim'd at the head, but reach'd the heart.

Cadenus felt within him rise
Shame, disappointment, guilt, surprise.
He knew not how to reconcile
Such language with her usual stile:
And yet her words were so exprest,
He could not hope she spoke in jest.
His thoughts has wholly been confin'd

To form and cultivate her mind.
He hardly knew, till he was told,
Whether the nymph were young or old;
Had met her in a public place
Without distinguishing her face:
Much less could his declining age
Vanessa's earliest thoughts engage;
And, if her youth indiff'rence met,
His person must contempt beget:
Or, grant her passion be sincere,
How shall his innocence be clear?
Appearances were all so strong,
The world must think him in the wrong;
Would say, he made a treach'rous use
Of wit, to flatter and seduce:
The town would swear he had betray'd
By magic spells the harmless maid:
And ev'ry beau would have his jokes,
That scholars were like other folks;
That, when platonic flights were over,
The tutor turn'd a mortal lover.
So tender of the young and fair!

It

It shew'd a true paternal care —
 Five thousand guineas in her purse!
 The doctor might have fancy'd worse. —

Hardly at length he silence broke,
 And falter'd ev'ry word he spoke;
 Interpreting her complaisance,
 Just as a man *sans consequence*.
 She rally'd well, he always knew:
 Her manner now was something new;
 And what she spoke was in an air
 As serious as a tragic player.
 But those who aim at ridicule
 Should fix upon some certain rule,
 Which fairly hints they are in jest,
 Else he must enter his protest:
 For, let a man be ne'er so wise,
 He may be caught with sober lyes;
 A science which he never taught,
 And, to be free, was dearly bought;
 For, take it in its proper light,
 'Tis just what coxcombs call a bite.

But,

But, not to dwell on things minute,
 Vanessa finish'd the dispute,
 Brought weighty arguments to prove
 That reason was her guide in love.
 She thought he had himself describ'd,
 His doctrines when she first imbib'd:
 What he had planted, now was grown;
 His virtues she might call her own;
 As he approves, as he dislikes,
 Love or contempt her fancy strikes.
 Self-love, in nature rooted fast,
 Attends us first and leaves us last:
 Why she likes him, admire not at her;
 She loves herself, and that's the matter.
 How was her tutor wont to praise
 The genius's of ancient days!
 (Those authors he so oft had nam'd,
 For learning, wit, and wisdom fam'd)
 Was struck with love, esteem, and awe,
 For persons whom she never saw.
 Suppose *Cadenus* flourish'd then,
 He must adore such god-like men.

If one short volume could comprize
 All that was witty, learn'd, and wise,
 How would it be esteem'd, and read,
 Although the writer long were dead!
 If such an Author were alive,
 How all would for his friendship strive,
 And come in crouds to see his face!
 And this she takes to be her case.
Cadenus answers ev'ry end,
 The book, the Author, and the friend,
 The utmost her desires will reach,
 Is but to learn what he can teach:
 His converse is a system fit
 Alone to fill up all her wit;
 While ev'ry passion of her mind
 In him is center'd and confin'd.

Love can with speech inspire a mute,
 And taught *Vanessa* to dispute.
 This topic, never touch'd before,
 Display'd her eloquence the more:
 Her knowledge, with such pains acquir'd,

By

By this new passion grew inspir'd:
 Through this she made all objects pass,
 Which gave a tincture o'er the mass;
 As rivers, though they bend and twine,
 Still to the sea their course incline;
 Or, as philosophers, who find
 Some fav'rite system to their mind,
 In ev'ry point to make it fit,
 Will force all nature to submit.

Cadenus, who could ne'er suspect
 His lessons would have such effect,
 Or be so artfully apply'd,
 Insensibly came on her side.
 It was an unforeseen event;
 Things took a turn he never meant.
 Who e'er excels in what we prize
 Appears a hero in our eyes:
 Each girl, when pleas'd with what is taught,
 Will have the teacher in her thought.
 The nymph in sober words intreats
 A truce with all sublime conceits:

For

For why such raptures, flights, and fancies,
To her who durst not read romances?
In lofty style to make replies,
Which he had taught her to despise?
But when her tutor will affect
Devotion, duty, and respect,
He fairly abdicates his throne;
The government is now her own:
But, though her arguments were strong,
At least could hardly wish them wrong.
Howe'er it came, he could not tell,
But sure she never talk'd so well.
His pride began to interpose;
Preferr'd before a crowd of beaux!
So bright a nymph to come unfought!
Such wonder by his merit wrought!
'Tis merit must with her prevail:
He never knew her judgment fail.
She noted all she ever read,
And had a most discerning head.

'Tis

'Tis an old maxim in the schools,
That vanity's the food of fools:
Yet now and then your men of wit
Will condescend to take a bit.

So, when *Cadenus* could not hide,
He chose to justify his pride;
When miss delights in her spinnet,
A fidler may a fortune get;
A blockhead, with melodious voice,
In boarding-schools can have his choice.
And oft' the dancing-master's art
Climbs from the toe to touch the heart.
In learning let a nymph delight,
The pedant gets a mistress by't.
Cadenus, to his grief and shame,
Could scarce oppose *Vanessa's* flame;
Where hot and cold, where sharp and sweet
In all their equipages meet;
Where pleasures mix'd with pains appear,
Sorrow with joy, and hope with fear;
Wherein his dignity and age

For-

Forbid *Cadenus* to engage.

But friendship, in its greatest height,
A constant, rational delight,
On virtue's basis fix'd to last,
When love's allurements long are past,
Which gently warms, but cannot burn,
He gladly offers in return;
His want of passion will redeem
With gratitude, respect, esteem;
With that devotion we bestow,
When Goddesses appear below.

While thus *Cadenus* entertains
Vanessa in exalted strains,
Constr'ing the passion she had shown,
Much to her praise, more to his own.
Nature in him had merit plac'd,
In her a most judicious taste.
Love, hitherto a transient guest,
Ne'er held possession in his breast;
So long attending at the gate,
Disdain'd to enter in so late.

L

Love

Love why do we one passion call,
 When 'tis a compound of them all?
 He has a forfeiture incurr'd;
 She vows to take him at his word,
 And hopes he will not think it strange,
 If both should now their stations change.
 The nymph will have her turn to be
 The tutor; and the pupil, he:
 Though she already can discern,
 Her scholar is not apt to learn;
 Or wants capacity to reach
 The science she designs to teach;
 Wherein his genius was below
 The skill of ev'ry common beau;
 Who, though he cannot spell, is wise
 Enough to read a lady's eyes,
 And will each accidental glance
 Interpret for a kind advance.

But what success *Vanessa* met,
 Is to the world a secret yet.
 Whether the nymph to please her swain,

Talks

Talks in a high romantic strain;
 Or whether he at last descends
 To like with less seraphic ends;
 Or, to compound the bus'ness, whether
 They temper love and books together;
 Must never to mankind be told,
 Nor shall the conscious muse unfold.

Mean time the mournful *queen of Love*
 Led but a weary life above.
 She ventures now to leave the skies,
 Grown by *Vanessa's* conduct wife:
 For, though by one perverse event
 Pallas had cross'd her first intent,
 Though her design was not obtain'd,
 Yet had she much experience gain'd,
 And by the project vainly try'd
 Could better now the cause decide.
 She gave due notice, that both parties
Coram regina prox' die Martis
 Should at their peril without fail
 Come and appear, and save their bail.

All met; and, silence thrice proclaim'd,
 One lawyer to each side was nam'd.
 The judge discover'd in her face
 Repentments for her late disgrace;
 And, full of anger, shame, and grief,
 Directed them to mind their brief;
 Nor spend their time to shew their reading;
 She'd have a summary proceeding.
 She gather'd under ev'ry head
 The sum of what each lawyer said,
 Gave her own reasons last, and then
 Decreed the cause against the *men*.

But, in a weighty case like this
 To shew she did not judge amiss,
 Which evil tongues might else report
 She made a speech in open court;
 Wherein she grievously complains,
 "How she was cheated by the swains;"
 On whose petition (humbly shewing
 That women were not worth the wooing,
 And that, unless the sex would mend,

The

The race of lovers soon must end)
 "She was at lord knows what expence
 "To form a nymph of wit and sense,
 "A model for her sex design'd,
 "Who never could one lover find.
 "She saw, her favour was misplac'd;
 "The fellows had a wretched taste;
 "She needs must tell them to their face,
 "They were a senseless stupid race;
 "And, were she to begin agen,
 "She'd study to reform the *men*;
 "Or add some grains of folly more
 "To women, than they had before,
 "To put them on an equal foot;
 "And this, or nothing else, would do't.
 "This might their mutual fancy strike;
 "Since ev'ry being loves its *like*.

"But now, repenting what was done,
 "She left all bus'ness to her son;
 "She puts the world in his possession,
 "And let him use it at discretion."

The cry'r was order'd to dismiss
The court, so made his last O yes!
The Goddeſs would no longer wait;
But, riſing from her chair of ſtate,
Left all below at fix and ſev'n,
Harneſs'd her doves, and flew to heav'n.



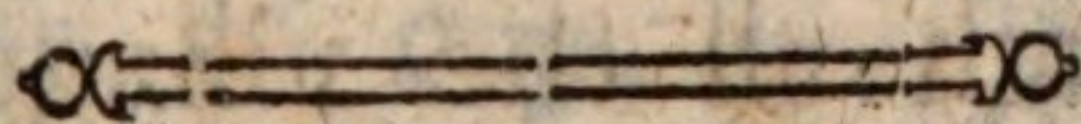


Swift

PHILEMON

AND

BAUCIS.



Imitated from the Eighth Book of *Ovid*.

IN ancient times, as story tells,
The faints would often leave their cells,
And stroll about, but hide their quality,
To try good people's hospitality.

It happen'd on a winter night,
As authors of the legend write,

L 4

Two

Two brother hermits, faints by trade,
 Taking their *tour* in masquerade,
 Disguis'd in tatter'd habits, went
 To a small village down in *Kent*,
 Where, in the stroller's canting strain,
 They begg'd from door to door in vain,
 Try'd ev'ry tone might pity win;
 But not a soul would let them in.

Our wand'ring faints in woful state,
 Treated at this ungodly rate,
 Having through all the village pass'd,
 To a small cottage came at last;
 Where dwelt a good old honest ye'man,
 Call'd in the neighbourhood *Philemon*,
 Who kindly did these faints invite
 In his poor hut to pass the night;
 And then the hospitable fire
 Bid goody *Baucis* mend the fire;
 While he from out the chimney took
 A fitch of bacon off the hook,
 And freely from the fattest side

Cut out large slices to be fry'd;
Then stepp'd aside to fetch'em drink,
Fill'd a large jug up to the brink,
And saw it fairly twice go round;
Yet (what is wonderful!) they found
'Twas still replenish'd to the top,
As if they had not touch'd a drop.
The good old couple were amaz'd,
And often on each other gaz'd;
For both were frighten'd to the heart,
And just began to cry, — What ar't!
Then softly turn'd aside to view
Whether the lights were burning blue.
The gentle pilgrims, soon aware on't,
Told them their calling, and their errant;
Good folks, you need not be afraid,
We are but saints, the hermit said;
No hurt shall come to you or yours:
But for that pack of churlish boors,
Not fit to live on christian ground,
They and their houses shall be drown'd;

Whilst you shall see your cottage rise,
And grow a church before your eyes.

They scarce had spoke; when fair and soft
The roof began to mount aloft;
Aloft rose ev'ry beam and rafter;
The heavy wall climb'd slowly after.

The chimney widen'd, and grew higher,
Became a steeple with a spire.

The kettle to the top was hoist,
And there stood fasten'd to a joist,
But with the upside down, to show
Its inclination for below:

In vain; for a superior force
Apply'd at bottom stops its course:
Doom'd ever in suspense to dwell,
'Tis now no kettle, but a bell.

A wooden jack, which had almost
Lost by disuse the art to roast,
A sudden alteration feels,
Increas'd by new intestine wheels;

And,

And, what exalts the wonder more,
The number made the motion slow'r.
The flyer, though't had leaden feet,
Turn'd round so quick, you scarce could see't;
But, slacken'd by some secret pow'r,
Now hardly moves an inch an hour.
The jack and chimney, near ally'd,
Had never left each other's side:
The chimney to a steeple grown,
The jack would not be left alone;
But, up against the steeple rear'd,
Became a clock, and still adher'd;
And still its love to household cares
By a shrill voice at noon declares,
Warning the cook-maid not to burn
That roast-meat, which it cannot turn.

The groaning-chair began to crawl,
Like a huge snail, along the wall;
There stuck aloft in public view,
And, with small change, a pulpit grew.

The

The porringers, that in a row
 Hung high, and made a glitt'ring show,
 To a less noble substance chang'd,
 Were now but leathern buckets rang'd.

The ballads pasted on the wall,
 Of Joan of France, and English *Moll*,
 Fair *Rosamond*, and *Robin Hood*,
The little Children in the Wood,
 Now seem'd to look abundance better,
 Improv'd in picture, size, and letter;
 And, high in order plac'd, describe
 The heraldry of ev'ry tribe.

A bedstead of the antique mode,
 Compact of timber many a load.
 Such as our ancestors did use,
 Was metamorphos'd into pews;
 Which still their ancient nature keep
 By lodging folks dispos'd to sleep.

The cottage by such feats (as these
 Grown to a church by just degrees,

The

The hermits then desir'd their host
To ask for what he fancy'd most.

Philemon, having paus'd a while,
Return'd 'em thanks in homely style;
Then said, my house is grown so fine,
Methinks; I still would call it mine:
I'm old, and fain would live at ease;
Make me the *parson*, if you please.

He spoke; and presently he feels
His grazier's coat fall down his heels;
He sees, yet hardly can believe,
About each arm a pudding - sleeve;
His waistcoat to a cassock grew,
And both assum'd a fable hue;
But, being old, continu'd just
As thread - bare, and as full of dust.
His talk was now of *tythes* and *dues*:
He smoak'd his pipe, and read the news;
Knew how to preach old sermons next,
Vamp'd in the preface and the text;
At christ'nings well could act his part,

And

And had the service all by heart;
 Wish'd women might have children fast;
 And thought whose sow had farrow'd last;
 Against *dissenters* would repine,
 And stood up firm for *right divine*;
 Found his head fill'd with many a system:
 But classic authors, — he ne'er mis'd 'em.

Thus having furbish'd up a *parson*,
 Dame *Baucis* next they play'd their farce on.
 Instead of home-spun coifs, were seen
 Good pinnners edg'd with *colberteens*;
 Her petticoat, transform'd a - pace,
 Became black sattin flounc'd with lace.
 Plain goody would no longer down;
 'Twas *Madam*, in her grogram gown.
 Philemon was in great surprise,
 And hardly could believe his eyes,
 Amaz'd to see her look so prim;
 And she admir'd as much at him.

Thus happy in their change of life
 Were sev'ral years this man and wife;

When

When on a day, which prov'd their last,
 Discourfing o'er old ftories paft,
 They went by chance amidft their talk
 To the church yard to take a walk;
 When *Baucis* haftily cry'd out,
 My dear, I fee your forehead fprout!
 Sprout! quoth the man; what's this you
 tell us?

I hope you don't believe me jealous:
 But yet, methinks, I feel it true;
 And really yours is budding too ——
 Nay, — now I cannot ftir my foot;
 It feels as if 'twere taking root.

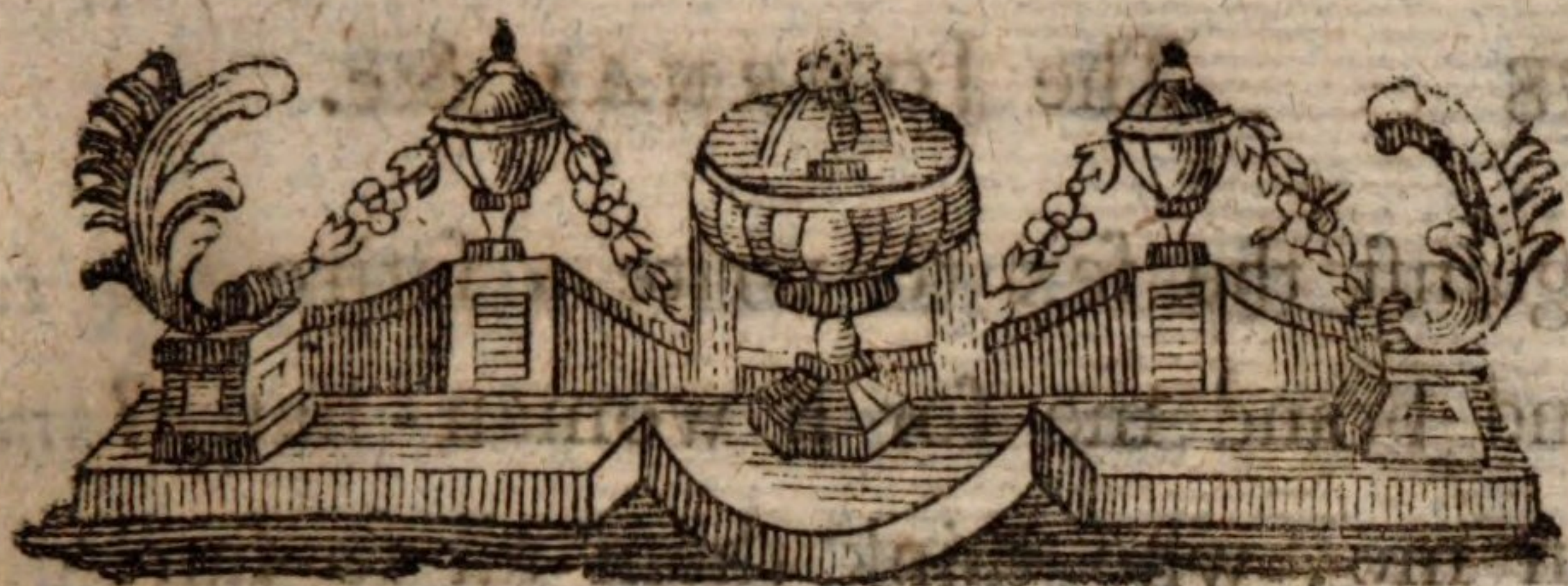
Description would but tire my mufe;
 In fhort, they both were turn'd to yews.

Old goodman *Dobfon* of the green
 Remembers he the trees has feen;
 He'll talk of them from noon till night,
 And goes with folks to shew the fight;
 On *Sundays*, after ev'ning pray'r,
 He gathers all the parish there;

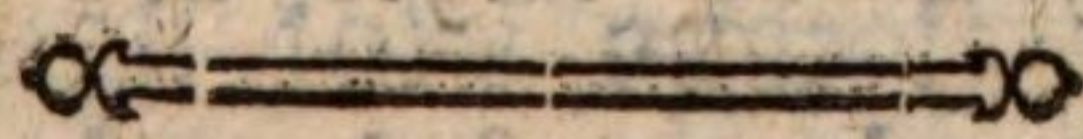
Points

Points out the place of either yew;
Here *Baucis*, there *Philemon* grew:
Till once a parson of our town
To mend his barn cut *Baucis* down;
At which 'tis hard to be believ'd
How much the other tree was griev'd,
Grew scrubby, dy'd a-top, was stunted;
So the next parson stubb'd and burnt it.





THE
JOURNAL
OF A
MODERN
LADY.



IT was a most unfriendly part
In you, who ought to know my heart,
So well acquainted with my Zeal
For all the female common - weal —
How could it come into your mind
To pitch on me, of all mankind,

M

Against

Against the sex to write a satire,
And brand me for a woman-hater?
On me, who think them all so fair,
They rival *Venus* to a hair;
Their virtues never ceas'd to sing,
Since first I learn'd to tune a string?
Methinks, I hear the ladies cry,
Will he his character belye?
Must never our misfortune end?
And have we lost our only friend?
Ah, lovely nymphs, remove your fears,
No more let fall those precious tears.
Sooner shall, &c.

(Here several verses are omitted)

The hound be hunted by the hare,
Than I turn rebel to the fair.

'Twas you engag'd me first to write,
Then gave the Subject out of spite:
The *journal of a modern dame*
Is by my promise what you claim.
My word is past, I must submit;

And

And yet perhaps you may be bit,
I but transcribe; for not a line
Of all the satire shall be mine.
Compell'd by you to tag in rhymes
The common slanders of the times,
Of modern times, the guilt is yours,
And me my innocence secures.
Unwilling muse, begin thy lay,
The annals of a female day.

By nature turn'd to play the rake well,
(As we shall shew you in the sequel)
The modern dame is wak'd by noon,
(Some authors say not quite so soon)
Because, though fore against her will,
She sat all night up at *Quadrille*.
She stretches, gapes, unglues her eyes,
And asks if it be time to rise;
Of head - ache and the spleen complains;
And then, to cool her heated brains,
Her night - gown and her slippers brought
her,

Takes a large dram of citron - water.

Then to her glafs; and “*Betty*, pray

“ Don’t I look frightfully to day?

“ But was it not confounded hard?

“ Well, if I ever touch a card!

“ Four *mattadores*, and lose *codill*!

“ Depend upon’t, I never will.

“ But run to Tom, and bid him fix

“ The ladies here to - night by fix.”

Madam, the goldsmith waits below:

He fays, his bus’nefs is to know

If you’ll redeem the filver cup

He keeps in pawn? — “ Why shew him
up. ”

Your dressing plate he’ll be content

To take, for int’reft, *cent per cent*.

And, madam, there’s my lady *Spade*

Hath fent this letter by her maid.

“ Well, I remember what she won;

“ And hath she fent fo foon to dun?

“ Here, carry down thofe ten piftoles

“ My husband left to pay for coals:

“ I

“ I thank my stars, they all are light;
“ And I may have revenge to - night. ”
Now, loit’ring o’er her tea and cream,
She enters on her usual theme;
Her last night’s ill success repeats,
Calls lady *Spade* a hundred cheats:
“ She slipt *Spadillo* in her breast,
“ Then thought to turn it to a jest:
“ There’s Mrs. *Cut* and she combine,
“ And to each other give the sign. ”
Through ev’ry game pursues her tale,
Like hunters o’er their evening ale.

Now to another scene give place:
Enter the folks with filks and lace:
Fresh matter for a world of chat,
Right *India* this, right *Mecklin* that:
Observe this pattern; there’s a stuff;
I can have customers enough.
Dear madam, you are grown so hard —
This lace is worth twelve pound a yard:
Madam, if there be truth in man,
I never sold so cheap a fan.

This bus'ness of importance o'er,
And madam almost drest by four,
The footman, in his usual phrase,
Comes up with, Madam, dinner stays:
She answers in her usual style,
The cook must keep it back a while;
I never can have time to dress:
No woman breathing takes up less;
I'm hurried so, it makes me sick;
I wish the dinner at *Old Nick*.

At table now she acts her part,
Has all the dinner cant by heart:

" I thought we were to dine alone,
" My dear; for sure, if I had known
" This company would come to - day —
" But really 'tis my spouse's way;
" He's so unkind, he never sends
" To tell when he invites his friends;
" I wish ye may but have enough. "

And while with all this poultry stuff
She sits tormenting ev'ry guest,
Nor gives her tongue one moment's rest,

In

In phrases batter'd, stale, and trite,
Which modern ladies call polite;
You see the booby husband sit
In admiration at her wit!

But let me now a while survey
Our madam o'er her ev'ning tea;
Surrounded with her noisy clans
Of prudes, coquets, and harridans;
When, frightened at the clam'rous crew,
Away the God of *silence* flew,
And fair *discretion* left the place,
And *modesty* with blushing face:
Now enters over-weening *pride*,
And *scandal* ever gaping wide;
Hypocrisy with frown severe,
Scurrility with gibing air;
Rude *laughter* seeming like to burst,
And *malice* always judging worst;
And *vanity* with pocket - glass,
And *impudence* with front of brass;
And study'd *affectation* came,

Each limb and feature out of frame;
While *ignorance*, with brain of lead
Flew hov'ring o'er each female head.

Why should I ask of thee, my muse,
An hundred tongues, as poets use,
When to give ev'ry dame her due
An hundred thousand were too few?
Or, how should I, alas! relate
The sum of all their senseless prate,
Their innuendos, hints, and slanders,
Their meanings lewd, and double entendres?
Now comes the general scandal-charge;
What some invent, the rest enlarge;
And, "*Madam*, if it be a lye,
" You have the tale as cheap as I:
" I must conceal my author's name;
" But now 'tis known to common fame."

Say, foolish females, bold and blind,
Say, by what fatal turn of mind,
Are you on vices most severe,
Wherein yourselves have greatest share?

Thus

Thus every fool herself deludes;
The prudes condemn the absent prudes:
Mopsa, who stinks her spouse to death,
Accuses *Chloe's* tainted breath;
Hircina, rank with sweat, presumes
To censure *Phillis* for perfumes;
While crooked *Cynthia* sneering says:
That *Florimet* wears iron stays:
Chloe's of every coxcomb jealous,
Admires how girls can talk with fellows,
And full of indignation frets,
That women should be such coquets:
Iris, for scandal most notorious,
Cries, "Lord, the world is so censorious!"
And *Rufa*, with her combs of lead,
Whispers that *Sappho's* hair is red:
Aura, whose tongue you hear a mile hence,
Talks half a day in praise of silence;
And *Sylvia*, full of inward guilt,
Calls *Amoret* an arrant jilt.

Now voices over voices rise,
While each to be the loudest vies;

They contradict, affirm, dispute,
No single tongue one moment mute;
All mad to speak, and none to hearken,
They set the very lap-dog barking;
Their chatt'ring makes a louder din
Than fish-wives o'er a cup of gin:
Not school-boys at a barring-out
Rais'd ever such incessant rout:
The jumbling particles of matter
In chaos made not such a clatter:
Far less the rabble roar and rail,
When drunk with four election-ale.

Nor do they trust their tongue alone,
But speak a language of their own;
Can read a nod, a shrug, a look,
Far better than a printed book;
Convey a libel in a frown,
And wink a reputation down;
Or by the tossing of the fan,
Describe the lady and the man.

But see, the female *club* disbands,
Each twenty visits on her hands:

Now

Now all alone poor madam fits
In vapours and hysteric fits:
“ And was not *Tom* this morning sent?
“ I’d lay my life he never went:
“ Past fix, and not a living soul!
“ I might by this have won a vole. ”
A dreadful interval of spleen!
How shall we pass the time between?
“ Here, *Betty*, let me take my drops;
“ And feel my pulse, I know it stops,
“ This head of mine, lord, how it swims!
“ And such a pain in all my limbs! ”
Dear madam, try to take a nap ——
But now they hear a footman’s rap:
“ Go run, and light the ladies up:
“ It must be one before we sup. ”

The table, cards, and counters set,
And all the gamester - ladies met,
Her spleen and fits recover’d quite,
Our madam can sit up all night?
“ Whoever comes, I’m not within ” ——
Quadrille’s the word, and so begin,

How

How can the muse her aid impart,
Unskill'd in all the terms of art?
Or in harmonious numbers put
The deal, the shuffle, and the cut?
The superstitious whims relate,
That fill a female gamester's pate?
What agony of soul she feels
To see a knave's inverted heels?
She draws up card by card to find
Good fortune peeping from behind;
With panting heart, and earnest eyes,
In hope to see *spadillo* rise:
In vain, alas! her hope is fed;
She draws an ace, and sees it red.
In ready counters never pays,
But pawns her snuff box, rings, and keys;
Ever with some new fancy struck,
Tries twenty charms to mend her luck.
" This morning, when the parson came,
" I said I should not win a game.
" This odious chair, how came I stuck in't?
" I think I never had good luck in't.

" I'm

“ I’m so uneasy in my stays;

“ Your fan a moment, if you please.

“ Stand further, girl, or get you gone;

“ I always lose, when you look on. ”

Lord! madam, you have lost codill:

I never saw you play so ill.

“ Nay, madam, give me leave to say

“ ’Tw’as you that threw the game away;

“ When lady *Tricksey* play’d a four,

“ You took it with a mattadore;

“ I saw you touch your wedding - ring

“ Before my lady call’d a king;

“ You spoke a word began with *H*,

“ And I know whom you meant to teach,

“ Because you held the king of hearts;

“ Fie, madam, leave these little arts. ”

That’s not so bad as one that rubs

Her chair to call the king of clubs,

And makes her partner understand

A mattadore is in her hand.

“ Madam, you have no cause to flounce,

“ I swear I saw you thrice renounce. ”

And

And truly, madam, I know when
Instead of five you scor'd me ten.
Spadillo here has got a mark;
A child may know it in the dark:
I guess the hand; it seldom fails:
I wish some folks would pare their nails.

While thus they rail and scold and storm,
It passes but for common form;
And conscious that they all speak true,
And give each other but their due,
It never interrupts the game,
Or makes 'em sensible of shame.

The time too precious now to waste,
And supper gobbled up in haste,
Again afresh to cards they run,
As if they had but just begun.
Yet shall I not again repeat,
How oft they squabble, snarl, and cheat,
At last they hear the watchman knock,
A frosty morn — past four a' clock.

The

The chairmen are not to be found,
“ Come, let us play the t’other round. ”

Now, all in haste they huddle on
Their hoods and cloaks, and get them gone;
But first the winner must invite
The company to morrow night.

Unlucky madam left in tears,
(Who now again *Quadrille* forswears)
With empty purse, and aching head,
Steals to her sleeping spouse to bed.

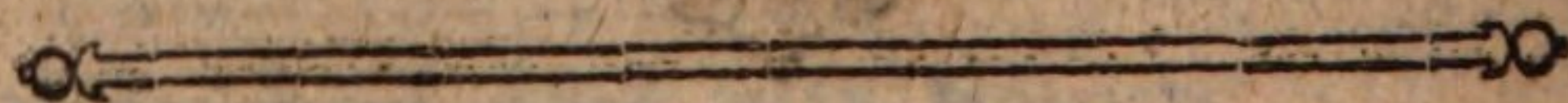




AN
ACCOUNT
OF THE
INHABITANTS
OF
OTAHETE,

A LATELY DISCOVERED ISLAND IN THE
SOUTH-SEA;

COMPREHENDING MANY CURIOUS PARTICULARS
RELATIVE TO THEIR GENIUS, MANNERS,
AND DOMESTIC LIFE.



THE Island of *Otaheite* is situated in the South-sea, between 149. and 150. deg. W. long. and between 17. and 18. S. lat. It consists of two peninsulas, and

and measures about 30. leagues in circuit. It is furrounded by a reef of coral rock, which forms several excellent bays and harbours, where there is room and depth of water for any number of the largest ships. The face of the country, except that part of it which borders upon the sea, is very uneven; it rises in ridges that run up into the middle of the island, and there forms mountains which may be seen at the distance of 60. miles. Between the foot of these ridges and the sea is a border of low land, furrounding the whole island, except in a few places where the ridges rise directly from the sea. The soil is extremely rich and fertile, watered by a great number of rivulets of excellent water, and covered with fruit trees of various kinds, some of which are of a stately growth and thick foliage, so as to form one continued wood. The low land that lies between the foot of the ridges and

N

the

the sea, and some of the vallies, are the only parts that are inhabited, and here it is populous. The houses do not form villages or towns, but are ranged along the whole border at the distance of about fifty yards from each other, with little plantations of plantains, the tree which furnishes them with cloth. The whole island could furnish 6780. fighting men, from which the number of inhabitants may easily be computed. Though this island produces no kind of fruit that is common in *Europe*, nor garden stuff, pulse, legumes, nor grain of any kind, yet it abounds in fruit, &c. of various kinds: these, which serve the inhabitants for food, the earth produces spontaneously, or with so little culture, that they seem to be exempted from the general curse, that "man should eat his bread in the sweat of his brow." — Of tame animals they have only hogs, dogs,

dogs, and poultry; neither is there a wild animal in the island, except ducks, pigeons, paroquets, with a few other birds, and rats, there being no other quadruped, nor any serpent. But the sea abounds in plenty of most excellent fish, to catch which is their principal labour.

The inhabitants of *Otakeite* are of the largest size of Europeans. The men are tall, strong, well limbed, and finely shaped. The women of superior rank are also of our middle stature, but those of the inferior class are rather below it; this defect in size probably proceeds from their early commerce with men, the only thing in which they differ from their superiors that could possibly affect their growth.

The natural complexion of the women is that kind of clear olive, or brunette, which many people in Europe prefer to the finest white and red. In those that are

exposed to the wind and sun it is considerably deepened; but in others that live under shelter, especially the superior class of women, it continues of its native hue, and the skin is most delicately sweet and soft. They have no tint in their cheeks which we distinguish by the name of colour. The shape of the face is comely: the cheek-bones are not high, neither are the eyes hollow, nor the brow prominent: the only feature that does not correspond with our ideas of beauty is the nose, which in general is somewhat flat; but their eyes are full of expression, sometimes sparkling with fire, and sometimes melting with softness. Their teeth also are, without exception, most beautifully even and white, and their breath perfectly without taint.

Their hair is almost universally black, and rather coarse. The men have beards, which they wear in many fashions, always
howe-

however plucking out great part of them, and keeping the rest perfectly clean and neat. Both sexes also eradicate every hair from under their arms, and accused the English of great uncleanness for not doing the same. In their motions there are at once vigour and ease; their walk is graceful, their deportment liberal, and their behaviour to strangers and to each other affable and courteous. In their dispositions, also, they seem to be brave, open, and candid, without either suspicion or treachery, cruelty or revenge. They were, however, all thieves, and when that is allowed, they need not much fear a competition with the people of any other nation upon earth. During our stay in the island we saw five or six persons whose skins were of a dead white, like the nose of a white horse; with white hair, beard, brows, and eye-lashes; red, tender eyes; a short sight, and scurfy skins, covered

with a kind of white down; but we found that no two of these belonged to the same family, and therefore concluded that they were not a species, but unhappy individuals, rendered anomalous by disease.

It is a custom in most countries where the inhabitants have long hair, for the men to cut it short, and the women to pride themselves in its length. Here, however the contrary custom prevails: the women always cut it short round their ears, and the men generally suffer it to flow in large waves over their shoulders, or tie it up in a bunch on the top of their heads. They have a custom also of anointing their heads with an oil expressed from the co-
coa-nut, in which some sweet herbs or flowers have been infused. As this oil is generally rancid, the smell is at first very disagreeable to an *European*; and as they live in a hot country, and have no such thing as a comb, they are not able to
keep

keep their heads free from lice, which the children and common people sometimes pick out and eat — a hateful custom! wholly different from their manners in every other particular; for they are delicate and cleanly almost without example, and those to whom we distributed combs soon delivered themselves from vermin, with a diligence which shewed that they were not more odious to us than to them.

They have a custom of staining their bodies, nearly in the same manner as is practised in many other parts of the world, which they call *tattooing*. This operation is performed upon the youth of both sexes about 12. or fourteen years of age, on several parts of the body, and in various figures, according to the fancy of the parent, or perhaps the rank of the party. The women are generally marked with this stain, in the form of a Z, on every joint of their fingers and toes, and fre-

quently round the outside of their feet. The men are also marked with the same figure, and both men and women have squares, circles, crescents, and ill-designed representations of men, birds, or dogs, and various other devices impressed upon their legs and arms. But the part on which these ornaments are lavished with the greatest profusion is the breech: this, in both sexes, is covered with a deep black; above which arches are drawn over one another as high as the short ribs. They are often a quarter of an inch broad, and the edges are not straight lines, but indented. These arches are their pride, and are shewn both by men and women with a mixture of ostentation and pleasure.

Their clothing consists of cloth or matting of different kinds. The cloth, which will not bear wetting, they wear in dry weather, and the matting when it rains.

They

They are put on in many different ways, just as their fancy leads them; for in their garments nothing is cut into shape, nor are any two pieces sewed together. The people of rank are distinguished from the inferior sort only by the quantity of cloth they wrap round them. In the heat of the day, however, they appear almost naked, the women having only a scanty petticoat, and the men nothing but a fash that is passed between the legs and fastened round the waist. In the evening, the women of rank sometimes uncover themselves as low as the waist, throwing off all their upper garments with the same negligence and ease as our ladies would lay by a cardinal or handkerchief. The children go quite naked; the girls till they are three or four years old, and the boys till they are six or seven.

Their houses are all built in the woods, between the sea and the mountains, and no more ground is cleared for each house

than what is just sufficient to prevent the dropping of the branches from rotting the thatch with which they are covered; from the house therefore the inhabitant steps immediately under the shade, which is the most delightful that can be imagined. It consists of groves of bread-fruit and cocoanuts, without under-wood, which are intersected in all directions by the paths that lead from one house to the other. Nothing can be more grateful than this shade in so warm a climate, nor any thing more beautiful than these walks. As there is no underwood, the shade cools without impeding the air; and the houses, having no walls, receive the gale from whatever point it blows.

I shall now give a description of a house of a middling size, from which, as the structure is universally the same, a perfect idea may be formed both of those that are bigger and those that are less. — The
ground

ground which it covers is an oblong square, 24. feet long, and 11. wide. Over this a roof is raised, consisting of two flat sides, inclining to each other, exactly like roofs of our thatched houses. The utmost height within is about nine feet, and the eaves upon each side reach to about three feet and a half of the ground: below this, and thro' the whole height at each end, it is open, no part of it being inclosed with a wall. The roof is thatched with palm-leaves, and the floor is covered some inches deep with soft hay, over which are laid mats; so that the whole is one cushion, upon which they sit in the day, and sleep in the night. The house is indeed principally use as a dormitory; for, except it rains, they eat in the open air, under the shade of the next tree. The clothes they wear in the day serve them for covering in the night. The floor is the common bed of the whole household: the master of
the

the house and his wife sleep in the middle; next to them the married people; next to them the unmarried women; and next to them, at a little distance, the unmarried men: the servants, except when it rains, sleep in the open air.

These houses have no partitions. Privacy, indeed, is little wanted among a people who have not even the idea of indecency, and who gratify every appetite and passion before witnesses, with no more sense of impropriety than we feel when we satisfy our hunger at a social board with our family or friends: it is therefore scarcely necessary to observe, that in the conversation of these people, that which is the principal source of their pleasure is always the principal topic; and that every thing is mentioned without any restraint or emotion, and in the most direct terms by both sexes.

Soon after the arrival of the English
upon

upon the island, they were favoured, for the first time, with a formal visit from some of the ladies.

A double canoe, with two women of distinction in it, attended by a man, arrived at the fort, where Mr. Banks was. When they came within ten yards of him, they stopped, laying down about a dozen plantain trees, and other plants; and the man brought them to Mr. Banks by one of each at a time, passing and repassing six times, and always pronouncing a short sentence when he delivered them. This done, a large bundle of cloth was brought, which was spread piece by piece on the ground. There were nine pieces, and having laid three pieces one upon another, the foremost of the women, who was called Oorat-tooa, stepped upon them, and having taken up her garments all round her to the waist, turned about, with great composure and deliberation, and with an air of perfect

fect innocence and simplicity, three times. She then dropped the veil, and stepping off the cloth, three more pieces were laid on, and the same ceremony repeated; and so on with the three other pieces. After this, the cloth was rolled up, and presented to Mr. Banks, whom the ladies now saluted.

Two days after, divine service being to be performed by the English, they were willing that some of the natives should be present at it, to see what effect it would have. Two of the chief persons being accordingly procured, Mr. Banks seated himself between them, and during the whole service they very attentively observed and imitated his behaviour, standing, sitting, or kneeling, as they saw him do; yet when the service was done, neither of them asked any questions, nor would they attend to any attempt which was made to explain what had been done.

Such

Such were the matins of Sunday; the vespers were of a very different kind. A young man, a native, near six feet high, performed the rites of *Venus* with a little girl about eleven or twelve years of age, in the presence of several of our people, and a great croud of the natives, without the least sense of its being indecent or improper, but, as appeared, in perfect conformity to the customs of the place. Among the spectators were several women of superior rank, who may be properly said to have assisted at the ceremony: for they gave instructions to the girl how to perform her part, which, young as she was, she did not seem much to stand in need of.

In other countries, the girls and unmarried women are supposed to be wholly ignorant of what others, upon some occasions, may appear to know, and their conduct and conversation, with respect to the
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other sex, are consequently restrained within narrower bounds; but in *Otaheite* it is just the contrary. — Among other diversions there is a dance called Timorodee, which is performed by eight or ten young girls, consisting of motions and gestures beyond imagination wanton, in the practice of which they are brought up from their earliest childhood, accompanied by words, which, if it were possible, would more explicitly convey the same ideas. In these dances they keep time with an exactness which is scarce excelled by the best performers upon the stages of *Europe*. But this practice, which is allowed to the virgin, is prohibited to the women from the moment that she has put these hopeful lessons in practice, and realized the symbols of the dance.

Among such a people as this we ought not to expect that chastity should be held in very high estimation. There is, indeed,

a scale in dissolute sensuality which they have ascended, wholly unknown to every other nation, whose manners have been recorded from the beginning of the world to the present hour, and which no imagination on earth (but that of a native of *Otaheite*) could have ever framed. Here both sexes, have formed themselves into a society, in which every woman is common to every man, thus securing a perpetual variety as often as their inclination prompts them to seek it, which is so frequent that the same man and woman seldom cohabit together more than two or three days. If any of the women happen to be with child, which in this manner of life happens less frequently than if they were to cohabit with only one man, the poor infant is smothered the moment it is born, that it may be no incumbrance to the father, nor interrupt the mother in her pleasures. It sometimes indeed happens that the passion which prompts a

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Woman to enter into this society is surmounted, when she becomes a mother, by that instinctive affection which nature has given to all creatures for the preservation of their offspring: but even in this case she is not permitted to spare the life of her infant, except she can find a man who will patronise it as his child; if this can be done, the murder is prevented; but both the man and the woman being deemed by this act to have appropriated each other, are ejected from the society, and forfeit all claim to the privileges and pleasures of the Arroy (for so it is called) for the future; the woman from that time being distinguished by the term Whan-nownow, "Bearer of children," which is here a term of reproach. These licentious privileges however are permitted only to the chief people.

Of the food eaten here, the greatest part is vegetable. Small fish, when they catch

catch any, is generally eaten raw. They have but two ways of applying fire to dress their animal food, viz. broiling and baking. The operation of broiling is so simple that it requires no description: that of baking is performed as follows — They kindle a fire by rubbing the end of one piece of dry wood upon the side of another; then they dig a pit about half a foot deep, and two or three yards in circumference; they pave the bottom with large pebble-stones, which they lay down very smooth and even, and then kindle a fire on it with dry wood, leaves, &c. When the stones are sufficiently heated, they take out the embers, and rake up the ashes on every side; then they cover the stones with a layer of green cocoa-nut-tree leaves, and wrap up the animal that is to be dressed in the leaves of the plantain. When it is placed in the pit, they cover it with the hot embers, and lay upon them bread-

fruit and yams, which are also wrapped up in the leaves of the plantain: over these they spread the remainder of the embers, mixing among them some of the hot stones, with more cocoa nut-tree leaves upon them, and then close up all with earth, so that the heat is kept in. In due time the oven is opened, and the meat taken out, which is tender, full of gravy, and better in every respect than when dressed in any other way. They have no sauce but salt-water, nor any knives but shells, with which they carve very dexterously. For drink, they have in general nothing but water, or the juice of the cocoa-nut; the art of producing liquors that intoxicate, by fermentation, being happily unknown among them. We were, however, informed that some of them sometimes drink the juice expressed from the leaves of a plant called Ava Ava, till they became drunk; but this was generally considered

sidered as a disgrace. Table they have none; but their apparatus for eating is set out with great neatness. They commonly eat alone, their customs not allowing that any two should share together in the same meals.

Among the natives who were almost constantly with our people, during their stay at Otaheite, was a person by the name of Tupia, who had been minister of Queen Oberea, and having been also a Chief Priest of the Island, was consequently well acquainted with the religion of the country, as well with respect to its ceremonies as principles. He had likewise great experience and knowledge in navigation, and was particularly acquainted with the number and situation of the neighbouring islands. This man, says Capt. Cooke, had often expressed a desire to go with us, and on the 12th of July, 1769, in the morning, having with the other na-

tives left us the day before, he came on board, with a boy about thirteen years of age, his fervant; and urged us to let him proceed with us on our voyage. To have such a person on board was certainly desirable for many reasons, by learning his language, and teaching him ours, we should be able to acquire a much better knowledge of the customs, policy, and religion of the people, than our short stay among them could give us; I therefore gladly agreed to receive him on board.

After parting with our friends, we made an easy sail, with gentle breezes and clear weather; and were informed by Tupia, that four of the neighbouring islands, which he distinguished by the name of Huaheine, Ulietia, Otaha, and Bolabola, lay at the distance of between one and two days sail from Otaheite; and that hogs, fowls, and other refreshments, with which we had of late been but sparingly supplied, were

were there to be procured in great plenty.

On the 15th, it was hazy, with light breezes and calms succeeding each other, so that we could see no land, and made but little way. Our Indian, Tupia, often prayed for a wind to his god, and as often boasted with success, which indeed he took a very effectual method to secure, for he never began his address, till he saw a breeze so near that he knew it must reach the ship before his Oraison was well over.

On the 16th, we had a gentle breeze; and in the morning about eight o' clock, being close in with the north west part of the island Huaheine, we founded, but had no bottom with eighty fathom. Some canoes very soon came off, but the people seemed afraid, and kept at a distance till they discovered Tupia, and then they ventured nearer. In one of the canoes that came up to the ship's side, was the King

of the island and his wife. Upon assurances of friendship, frequently and earnestly repeated, their majesties and some others came on board. At first they were struck with astonishment, and wondered at every thing that was shewn them; yet they made no inquiries, and seemed to be satisfied with what was offered to their notice; they likewise made no search after other objects of curiosity, with which it was natural to suppose a building of such novelty and magnitude as the ship must abound. After some time, they became more familiar. I was given to understand, that the name of the King was Oree, and he proposed, as a mark of amity, that we should exchange names. To this I readily consented; and he was Cookee, for so he pronounced my name, and I was Oree, for the rest of the time we were together. We found these people to be very nearly the same with those of *Otakeite*, in person, dress,

dress, language, and every other circumstance, except, if Tupia might be believed, that they would not steal.

Soon after dinner we came to an anchor, in a small but excellent harbour on the west side of the island, which the natives call Owharre, in eighteen fathom water, clear ground, and secure from all winds. I went immediately ashore, accompanied by Mr. Banks, Dr. Solander, Mr. Monkhouse, Tupia, King Cooke, and some others of the natives who had been on board ever since the morning. The moment we landed, Tupia stripped himself as low as the waist, and desired Mr. Monkhouse to do the same. He then sat down before a great number of the natives, who were collected together in a large house or shed; for here, as well as at *Otabeite*, a house consists only of a roof supported by poles; the rest of us, by his desire, standing behind. He then began a speech

or prayer which lasted about a quarter of an hour, the king, who stood over against him, every now and then answering in what appeared to be set responses. In the course of this harangue he delivered at different times two handkerchiefs, a black silk neck-cloth, some beads, two small bunches of feathers, and some plantains, as presents to their Etua, or God. In return for these, he received for our Etua a hog, some young plantains, and two small bunches of feathers, which he ordered to be carried on board the ship. After these ceremonies, which we supposed to be the ratification of a treaty between us, every one was dismissed to go whither he pleased.

The next morning we went on shore again, and walked up the hills, where the productions were exactly the same as those of *Otakeite*, except that the rocks and clay appeared to be more burnt. The houses

ses were neat, and the boat-houses remarkably large. The plains, or flat part of the country, abounded in bread-fruit and cocoa-nut trees; in some places, however, there were salt swamps and lagoons, which would produce neither.

We went again a-shore on the 18th, and would have taken the advantage of *Tupia's* company, in our perambulation; but he was too much engaged with his friends: We took, however, his boy, whose name was Tayeto; and Mr. Banks went to take a farther view of what had much engaged his attention before; it was a kind of chest or ark, the lid of which was nicely sewed on, and thatched very neatly with palm-tree leaves. It was fixed upon two poles and supported upon little arches of wood, very neatly carved; the use of the poles seemed to be to remove it from place to place, in the manner of our sedan-chairs. In one end of it was

a square hole, in the midst of which was a ring touching the sides, and leaving the angles open, so as to form a round hole within a square one. The first time Mr. Banks saw this coffer, the aperture of the end was stopped with a piece of cloth, which, lest he should give offence, he left untouched; probably there was then something within, but now the cloth was taken away and, upon looking into it, it was found empty. The general resemblance between this repository and the ark of the Lord among the Jews is remarkable; but it is still more remarkable, that, upon inquiring of the boy what it was called, he said it was, "the house of the God." He could, however give no account of its signification or use. We had commenced a kind of trade with the natives, but it went on slowly; for, when any thing was offered, not one of them would take it upon his own judgment, but collected the opi-

opinions of twenty or thirty people, which could not be done without great loss of time. We got, however, eleven pigs, and determined to try for more the next day.

The next day, therefore, we brought out some hatchets, for which we hoped we should have no occasion, upon an island which no European had ever visited before. These procured us three very large hogs, and as we proposed to sail in the afternoon, King Oree and several others came on board to take their leave. To the King I gave a small plate of Pewter, on which was stamped this inscription, "His Britannic Majesty's ship, Endeavour, Lieutenant Cook commander, 16th of July, 1769, Huaheine." I gave him also some medals or counters, resembling the coin of England, struck in the year 1761, with some other presents; and he promised that with none of these, particularly the plate, he would ever part. I thought it as lasting

sting a testimony of our having first discovered this island, as any we could leave behind; and having dismissed our visitors well satisfied, and in great good humour, we set sail, about half an hour after two in the afternoon.

Huaheine seems to be a month forwarder in its productions than Otaheite, as we found the cocoa-nut full of kernel, and some of the new bread-fruit fit to eat. The inhabitants seem to be larger made, and more stout, than those of Otaheite. Mr. Banks measured one of the men, and found him to be six feet three inches and a half high; yet they are so lazy, that he could not persuade any of them to go up the hills with him. They said, if they were to attempt it, the fatigue would kill them. The women were very fair, more so than those of Otaheite; and in general we thought them more handsome, though none of them equal to some

some individuals. Both sexes seemed to be less timid and less curious.

We now made sail for the island of Ulietea, about eight leagues distant from Huaheine; and, having anchored before it in a good harbour, the natives soon came off to us in two canoes, each of which brought a woman and a pig. The woman, we supposed, was a mark of confidence, and the pig was a present. We received both with proper acknowledgements, and complimented each of the Ladies with a spike-nail and some beads, much to their satisfaction. We were told by Tapia, who had always expressed much fear of the men of Bolabola, that they had made a conquest of this island. The principal refreshments that are to be procured at this island are plantains, coconuts, yams, hogs, and fowls; the hogs and fowls, however, are scarce; and the country is neither so populous, nor so rich
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in produce, as *Otabeite*, or even Huaheine. Wood and water may also be procured here; but the water cannot be conveniently got at.

We were now again at sea, and stood in for Bolabola, from whence many of the natives came off to us with hogs, fowls, and plantains, which they parted with at an easy rate. When the ship was secured, I went on shore to look for a proper place to get ballast and water, both which I found in a convenient situation.

This day, the 2d of August, Mr. Banks and Dr. Solander spent on shore very much to their satisfaction; every body seemed to fear and respect them, placing in them at the same time the utmost confidence, behaving as if conscious that they possessed the power of doing them mischief, without any propensity to make use of it. Men women, and children crowded round them, and followed them wherever they

they went; but none of them were guilty of the least incivility: On the contrary, whenever there happened to be dirt or water in the way, the men vied with each other to carry them over on their backs. They were conducted to the houses of the principal people, and were received in a manner altogether new: The people, who followed them while they were in their way, rushed forward as soon as they came to a house, and went hastily in before them, leaving however a lane sufficiently wide for them to pass. When they entered, they found those who had preceded them ranged on each side of a long matt, which was spread upon the ground, and at the farther end of which sat the family: In the first house they entered, they found some very young women and Children, dressed with the utmost neatness, who kept their station, expecting the strangers to come to them and

make them presents, which they did with the greatest pleasure; for prettier children, or better dressed they had never seen. One of them was a girl about six years old; her gown; or upper garment, was red; a large quantity of plaited hair was round her head. She sat at the upper end of a matt thirty feet long, upon which none of the spectators presumed to set a foot, notwithstanding the croud; and she leaned upon the arm of a well-looking woman about thirty, who was probably her nurse. Our gentlemen walked up to her, and as soon as they approached, she stretched out her hands to receive the beads which they offered her, and no Princess in Europe could have done it with a better grace.

The people were so much gratified by the presents which were made to these girls, that, when Mr. Banks and Dr. Solander returned, they seemed attentive to nothing but how to oblige them; and in
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one of the houses they were, by order of the master, entertained with a dance, different from any they had seen. It was performed by one man, who put upon his head a large cylindrical piece of wicker-work, or basket, about four feet long, and eight inches in diameter, which was faced with feathers, placed perpendicularly, with the tops bending forwards, and edged round with shark's teeth, and the tail feathers of tropic birds. When he had put on this head - dress, he began to dance, moving slowly, and often turning his head, so as that the top of his high wicker - cap described a circle, and sometimes throwing it so near the faces of the spectators, as to make them start back: This was held among them as a very good joke, and never failed to produce a peal of laughter, especially when it was played off upon one of the strangers.

On the 3d, we went along the shore

to the northward, which is in a direction opposite to that of the route Mr. Banks and Dr. Solander had taken the day before, with a design to purchase stock; which we always found the people more ready to part with, and at a more easy price, at their houses than at the market. In the course of our walk, we met with a company of dancers, who detained us two hours, and during all that time afforded us great entertainment. The company consisted of two women-dancers, and six men, with three drums. We were informed by Tupia, that they were some of the most considerable people of the island, and that, tho' they were continually going from place to place, they did not, like the little strolling companies of *Otakeite*, take any gratuity from the spectators. The women had upon their heads a considerable quantity of plaited hair, which was brought several times round the head, and adorned
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in many parts with the flowers of the cape - jelsamine, which were stuck in with much taste, and made a head - dress, truly elegant. Their necks, shoulders, and arms were naked; so were the breasts also, as low as the parting of the arm; below that, they were covered with black cloth, which sat close to the body; at the side of each breast, near the arm, was placed a small plume of black feathers, much in the same manner as our Ladies now wear their nosegays or bouquets; upon their hips rested a quantity of cloth, plaited very full, which reached up to the breast, and fell down below into long petticoats, which quite concealed their feet, and which they managed with as much dexterity as our opera-dancers could have done: The plaits above the waist were brown and white alternately; the petticoats below were all white.

In this dress they advanced sideways in

a measured step, keeping excellent time to the drums, which beat briskly and loud, soon after they began to shake their hips, giving the folds of cloth that lay upon them a very quick motion, which was in some degree continued thro' the whole dance, though the body was thrown into various postures, sometimes standing, sometimes sitting, and sometimes resting on their knees and elbows, the fingers also being moved at the same time with a quickness scarcely to be imagined. Much of the dexterity of the dancers, however, and the entertainment of the spectators, consisted in the wantonness of their attitudes and gestures, which was, indeed, such as exceeds all description.

One of these girls had in her ear three pearls; one of them was very large, but so foul, that it was of little value; the other two were as big as a middling pea; these were clear, and of a good colour
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and shape, though spoiled by the drilling. Mr. Banks would fain have purchased them, and offered the owner any thing she would ask for them, but she could not be persuaded to part with them at any price: He tempted her with the value of four hogs, and whatever else she should choose, but without success; and indeed they set a value upon their pearls very nearly equal to what they would fetch among us, except they could be procured before they are drilled.

Between the dances of the women, the men performed a kind of dramatic interlude, in which there was a dialogue as well as dancing; but we were not sufficiently acquainted with their language to understand the subject.

On the 4th, some of our gentlemen saw a much more regular entertainment of the dramatic kind, which was divided into four acts.

Tupia had often told us that he had large possessions in this island, which had been taken away from him by the inhabitants of Bolabola; and he now pointed them out in the very bay where the ship was at anchor. Upon our going on shore, this was confirmed by the Inhabitants, who shewed us several districts which they acknowledged to be his right.

On the 5th, I received a present of three hogs, some fowls, several pieces of cloth, the largest we had seen, being fifty yards long, which they unfolded and displayed so as to make the greatest show possible; and a considerable quantity of plantains, cocoa-nuts, and other refreshments, from Opoony, the formidable King of Bolabola, with a message, that he was at this time upon the island, and that the next day he intended to pay me a visit. Accordingly we all staid at home, expecting the visit of this great King, but we
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were disappointed. We had, however, much more agreeable company, for he sent three very pretty girls to demand something in return for his present. Perhaps he was unwilling to trust himself on board the ship, or perhaps he thought his messengers would procure a more valuable return for his hogs and poultry than he could himself. Be that as it may, we did not regret his absence, nor his messengers their visit.

In the afternoon, as the Great King would not come to us we determined to go to the Great King. As he was Lord of the Bolabola men, the conquerors of this, and the terror of all the other islands, we expected to see a chief young and vigorous, with an intelligent countenance and an enterprising spirit. We found, however, a poor feeble wretch, withered and decrepid, half blind with age, and so sluggish and stupid, that he appeared scarcely

to have understanding enough left to know that it was probable we should be gratified either by hogs or women. He did not receive us sitting, or with any state or formality, as the other chiefs had done: We made him our present, which he accepted, and gave us a hog in return. We had learned that his principal residence was at *Otaba*; and, upon our telling him that we intended to go thither in our boats the next morning, and that we would be glad to have him along with us, he promised to be of the party.

Early in the morning, therefore, I set out both with the pinnace and long-boat for *Otaba*, having some of the gentlemen with me, and in our way we called upon Opoony, who was in his canoe, ready to join us. As soon as we landed at *Otaba* I made him a present of an axe, which I thought might induce him to encourage his subjects to bring us such provision as
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we wanted; but in this we found ourselves sadly disappointed, for after staying with him till noon, we left him without being able to procure a single article. I then proceeded to the north point of the island in the pinnace, having sent the long-boat another way. As I went along I picked up half a dozen hogs, as many fowls, and some plantains and yams. Having viewed and sketched the harbour on this side of the island, I made the best of my way back with the long boat, which joined me soon after it was dark, and about ten o'clock at night we got on board the ship.

In this excursion Mr. Banks was not with us; he spent the morning on board the ship, trading with the natives, who came off in their canoes, for provisions and curiosities; and in the afternoon he went on shore, with his draughtsman, to sketch the dresses of the dancers which he had seen a day or two before. He found
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the company exactly the same, except that another woman had been added to it. The dancing also of the women was the same, but the interludes of the men were somewhat varied. He saw five or six performed, which were different from each other, and very much resembled the drama of our stage dancers. The next day he went ashore again with Dr. Solander, and they directed their course towards the dancing company, which, from the time of our second landing, had gradually moved about two leagues in their course round the island. They saw more dancing and more interludes, the interludes still varying from each other. In one of them the performers, who were all men, were divided into two parties, which were distinguished from each other by the colour of their cloaths, one being brown, and the other white. The brown party represented a Master and servants, and the white party

a company of thieves. The Master gave a basket of meat to the rest of his party, with a charge to take care of it: The dance of the white party consisted of several expedients to steal it, and that of the brown party in preventing their success. After some time, those who had the charge of the basket placed themselves round it upon the ground, and, leaning upon it, appeared to go to sleep; the others, improving this opportunity, came gently upon them, and, lifting them up from the basket, carried off their prize. The sleepers, soon after awaking, missed their basket, but presently fell a dancing without any farther regarding their loss; so that the dramatic action of this dance was, according to the severest laws of criticism, one, and our lovers of simplicity would here have been gratified with an entertainment perfectly suited to the chastity of their taste.

On the 9th, having spent the morning
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in trading with the canoes, we took the opportunity of a breeze, and sailed out of the harbour. When we were sailing away, Tupia strongly urged me to fire a shot towards Bolabola, possibly as a mark of his resentment, and to shew the power of his new allies. In this I thought proper to gratify him, though we were seven leagues distant.

While we were about these islands, we expended very little of the ship's provisions, and were very plentifully supplied with hogs, fowls, plaintains, and yams, which we hoped would have been of great use to us in our course to the southward; but the hogs would not eat European grain of any kind, pulse, or bread dust, so that we could not preserve them alive; and the fowls were all very soon seized with a disease that affected the head so, that they continued to hold it down between their legs till they died. Much dependence there-

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refore must not be placed on live stock taken on board at these places, at least not till a discovery is made of some food that the hogs will eat, and some remedy for the disease of the poultry — To these islands I gave the name of Society Islands, but did not think it proper to distinguish them separately by any other names than those by which they were known to the natives.

We pursued our course without any event worthy of note till the 13th, about noon, when we saw land bearing S. E. which Tupia told us was an island called Othetherok. I sent Mr. Gore, one of my lieutenants, in the pinnace, to endeavour to land upon the island. He was accompanied by Mr. Banks and Dr. Solander, and, as they thought Tupia might be useful, they took him with them.

As the boat approached the shore, those on board perceived the natives to be
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armed with long lances; but as they did not intend to land till they got round a point which ran out at a little distance, they stood along the coast, and the natives therefore, very probably, thought they were afraid of them. They had now got together, to the number of about sixty, and all of them sat down upon the shore, except five, who were dispatched forward, to observe the motions of those in the boat. These men, after walking a-breast of her some time, at length leaped into the water, and swam towards her, but were all soon left behind. When the boat had got round the point she opened into a large bay, at the bottom of which appeared another body of men, armed with long lances like the first. Here our people prepared to land, and pushed towards the shore, a canoe at the same time putting off to meet them. As soon as it came near they lay upon their oars, and, calling

ling out to them, told them they were friends, and if they would come up would give them nails, which were held up for them to see. After some hesitation they came up to the boat's stern, and took some nails that were offered them with great seeming satisfaction; but in less than a minute they appeared to have formed a design of boarding the boat, and making her their prizè. Three of them suddenly leaped into it, and the others brought up the canoe, manifestly with a design to follow their associates, and support them in their attempt. The first that boarded the boat entered close to Mr. Banks, and instantly snatched his powder-horn out of his pocket. Mr. Banks seized it, and with some difficulty wrenched it out of his hand, at the same time pressing against his breast, in order to force him over board, but he was too strong for him, and kept his place. The officer then snapped his piece, but it

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missed fire, upon which he ordered some of the people to fire over their heads. Two pieces were accordingly discharged, upon which they all instantly leaped into the water. The canoe immediately stood in for the shore, where not less than two hundred were now assembled; the boat also pushed in, but found the land guarded all round with a shoal, upon which the sea broke with a considerable surf; it was therefore thought adviseable by the officer to proceed along shore, in search of a more convenient landing - place. In the mean time, the people on board saw the canoe go on shore, and the natives gather eagerly round her, to inquire the particulars of what had happened. Soon after a single man ran along the shore, armed with his lance; and when he came a-breast of the boat he began to dance, brandish his weapon, and call out in a very shrill tone, which Tupia said was a defiance from

from the people. The boat continued to row along the shore, and the champion followed it, repeating his defiance by his voice and gestures; but no better landing place being found, than that where the canoe had put the natives on shore, the officer turned back with a view to attempt it there, hoping that, if it should not be practicable, the people would come to a conference, either on the shoals or in their canoes, and that a treaty of peace might be concluded with them.

As the boat rowed slowly along the shore back again, another champion came down, shouting defiance and brandishing his lance. His appearance was more formidable than that of the other, for he wore a large cap made of the tail feathers of the tropic bird, and his body was covered with stripes of different coloured cloth, yellow, red, and brown. This gentleman also danced, but with much more

nimbleness and dexterity than the first; our people therefore, considering his agility and dress, distinguished him by the name of Harlequin. Soon after a more grave and elderly man came down to the beach, and hailing the people in the boat, inquired who they were, and from whence they came? Tupia answered, in their own language, from Otaheite. The three natives then walked peaceably along the shore till they came to a shoal, upon which a few people were collected; here they stopped, and, after a short conference, they all began to pray very loud. Tupia made his responses, but continued to tell us they were not our friends. When their prayer was over, our people entered into a parley with them that if they would lay by their lances and clubs (for some had one and some the other) they would come on shore, and trade with them for whatever they would bring. They agreed, but it
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was only upon condition that we would leave behind us our musquets; this was a condition which however equitable it might appear, could not be complied with; nor indeed would it have put the two parties upon an equality, except their numbers had been equal. Here then the negotiation seemed to be at an end; but in a little time they ventured to come nearer to the boat, and at last came near enough to trade, which they did very fairly, for a small quantity of their cloth, and some of their weapons; but as they gave our people no hope of provisions, nor any thing else, except they would venture through a narrow channel to the shore, which, all circumstances considered, they did not think it prudent to do, they put off the boat and left them.

With the ship and the boat we had now made the circuit of the island, and finding that there was neither harbour nor

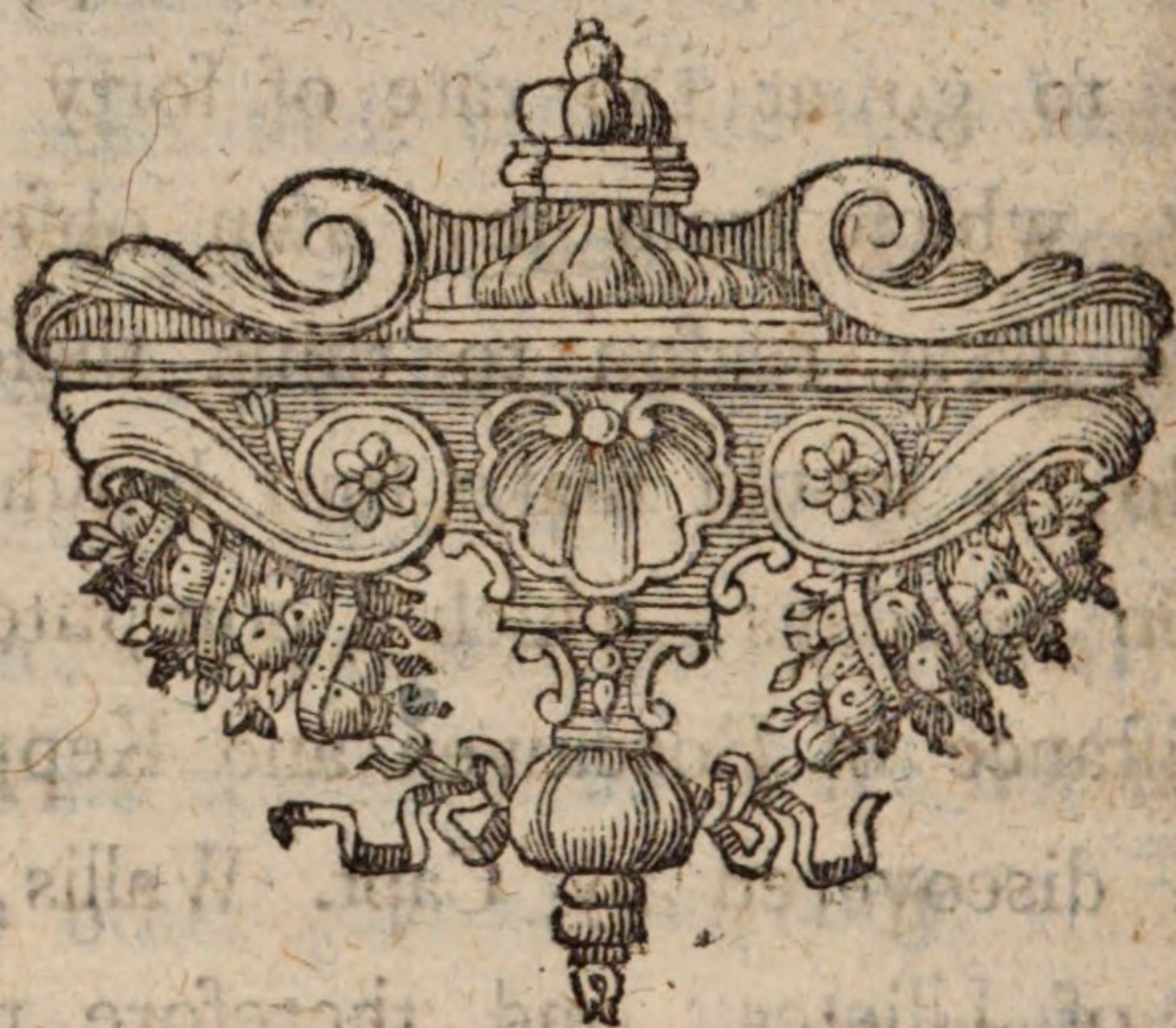
anchorage about it, and that the hostile disposition of the people would render landing impracticable, without bloodshed, I determined not to attempt it, having no motive that could justify the risk of life.

This island is thirteen miles in circuit, and rather high than low, but neither populous nor fertile in proportion to the other islands we had seen in these seas. The people seemed to be lusty and well made, rather browner than those we had left. Under their arm pits they had black marks, about as broad as the hand, the edges of which formed not a straight but an indented line; they had also circles of the same colour, but not so broad, round their arms and legs, but were not marked on any other part of the body.

Tupia told us, that there were several islands lying at different distances, and in different directions from this, between the south and north-west; and that, at the
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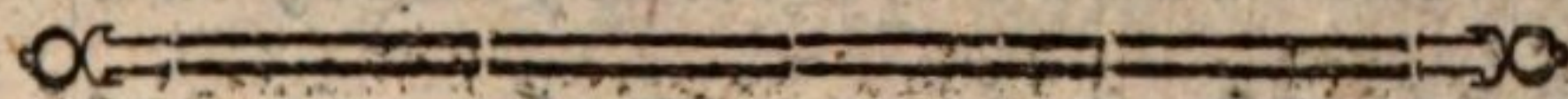
distance of three days sail to the north-east there was an island called Manua, Bird-island. He seemed, however, most desirous that we should sail to the westward, and described several islands in that direction, which he said he had visited. He told us, that he had been ten or twelve days in going thither, and thirty in coming back; and that the pahie, in which he had made the voyage, sailed much faster than the ship; reckoning his pahie therefore to go at the rate of forty leagues a day, which from my own observation I have great reason to think these boats will do, it would make four hundred leagues in ten days, which I compute to be the distance of Boscawen and Keppel's islands, discovered by Capt. Wallis, westward of Ulietea, and therefore think it very probable that these were the islands he had visited. The farthest island that he knew any thing of to the southward, he

said, lay at the distance of about two days sail from Oteroah, and was called Moutou; but he said, that his father had told him there were islands to the southward of that. Upon the whole, I was determined to stand southward in search of a continent, but to spend no time in searching for islands, if we did not happen to fall in with them during our course.





SOME ACCOUNT
OF THE
INHABITANTS
OF
NEW ZEALAND.



IN this island the bodies of both sexes are marked with the black stains called *Amoco*, by the same method that is used at *Otakeite*, and called *Tattowing*; but the men are more marked, and the women less. The women in general stain no part of their bodies but the lips, though sometimes they are marked with small black patches on other parts: the men, on the contrary, seem to add something every

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year

year to the ornaments of the last; so that some of them, who appeared to be of an advanced age, were almost covered from head to foot. Besides the Amoco, they have marks impressed by a method unknown to us, of a very extraordinary kind; they are furrows of about a line deep and a line broad, such as appear upon the bark of a tree which has been cut through after a years growth; the edges of these furrows are afterwards indented by the same method, and being perfectly black, they make a most frightful appearance. The faces of the old men are almost covered with these marks; those who are very young black only their lips, like the women; when they are somewhat older, they have generally a black patch upon one cheek, and over one eye, and so proceed gradually, that they may grow old and honourable together; but though we could not but be disgusted with the hor-

horrid deformity which these stains and furrows produced in "the human face divine," we could not but admire the dexterity and art with which they were impressed.

The dress of a New Zealander is certainly, to a stranger, at first sight, the most uncouth that can be imagined. It is made of the leaves of the flay, which has been described among the vegetable productions of this country; these leaves are split into three or four slips, and the slips, when they are dry, interwoven with each other into a kind of stuff between netting and cloth, with all the ends, which are eight or nine inches long, hanging out on the upper side, like the shag or thrumb mats which we sometimes see lying in a passage. Of this cloth, if cloth it may be called, two pieces serve for a complete dress; one of them is tied over their shoulders with a string, and reaches as low as
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the knees; to the end of this string is fastened a bodkin of bone, which is easily passed through any two parts of this upper garment, so as to tack them together; the other piece is wrapped round the waist, and reaches nearly to the ground; the lower garment, however, is worn by the men only upon particular occasions. When they have only their upper garment on, and sit upon their hams, they bear some resemblance to a thatched house; but this covering, though it is ugly, is well adapted to the use of those who frequently sleep in the open air, without any other shelter from the rain.

But besides this coarse shag, or thatch, they have two sorts of cloth which have an even surface, and are very ingeniously made, in the same manner with that manufactured by the inhabitants of South America, some of which we procured at Rio de Janeiro.

The

The men are tall, stout, well limbed, and brown. The women have not a feminine delicacy in their appearance, but their voices are remarkably soft. They are lively, chearful, and as great coquettes as any of the most fashionable ladies in *Europe*, and the young ones are as skittish as any unbroken filly. Each of them wears a petticoat, under which there is a girdle made of the blades of grass highly perfumed, and to the girdle is fastened a small bunch of the leaves of some fragrant plant, which serves their modesty as its innermost veil.

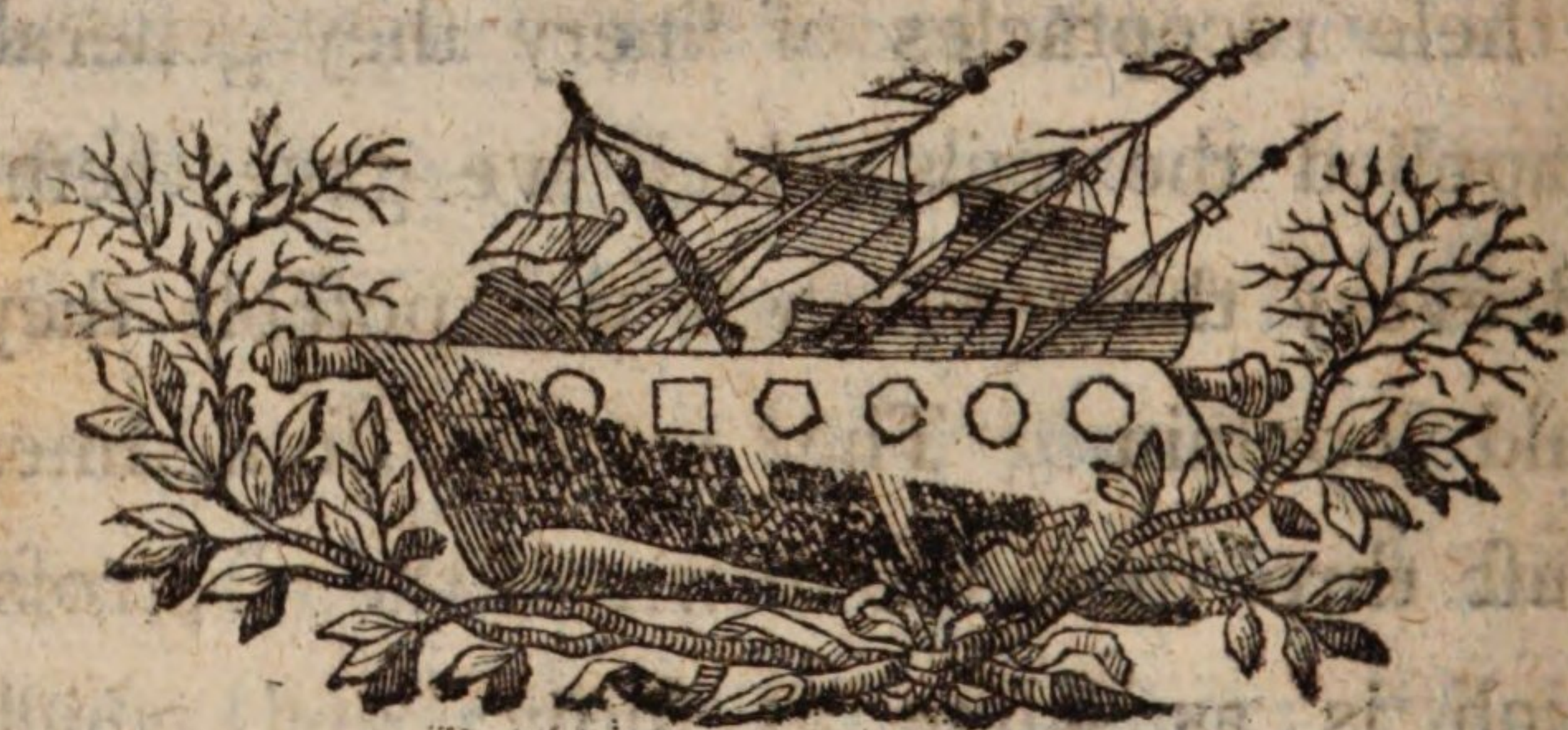
It has been related already, that the inhabitants of *Otakeite* had not even the idea of indecency, with respect to any object or any action; but the case is otherwise in *New Zealand*, for the carriage and conversation of the inhabitants abound in decorum and modest reserve. The women were not impregnable, in regard to
our

our people; but the terms and manner of compliance were as decent as those in marriage among us, and according to their notions the agreement was as innocent. When any of our people made an overture to any of their young women, he was given to understand that the consent of her friends was necessary, and by the influence of a proper present it was generally obtained; but even after this, it was absolutely necessary to treat the lady with the utmost delicacy. One of the English gentlemen having made his addresses to a family of the better sort, received an answer to the following purport: "Any of these young ladies will think themselves honoured by your addresses, but you must first make me a suitable present, and you must then come and sleep with us on shore, for day-light must by no means be a witness of what passes between you." They paint their faces with red oker and oil,

oil, which being generally wet, was easily transferred to the noses of such of our people as saluted them.

Both sexes bore their ears, and by stretching them, the holes became large enough to admit a finger at least. In these holes they wear ornaments of various kinds, cloth, feathers, bones of large birds, and even sometimes a stick of wood; and to these receptacles of finery they generally applied the nails which we gave them, and every thing which it was possible they could contain. The women sometimes thrust thro' them the down of the albatross, which is as white as snow, and which spreading before and behind the hole, in a bunch almost as big as the fist, makes a very singular, and, however strange it may be thought, not a disagreeable appearance. Besides the ornaments that are thrust through the holes of the ears, many others are suspended to them by strings; such

such as chissels or bodkins made of green talc, and on which they set a high value; the nails and teeth of their deceased relations, the teeth of dogs, and every thing else that they can get, which they think either curious or valuable.

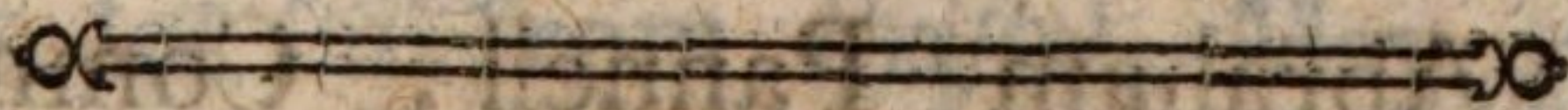




Swift.

A

VOYAGE TO LILLIPUT.



CHAP. I.

The Author gives some account of himself and family: goes to Sea, is Shipwrecked, swims for life, lands in the Country of Lilliput; is made a prisoner, and carried up the country.

I was born in Nottinghamshire where my father had a small estate; he sent

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me to Emmanuel college in Cambridge at fourteen years old, there I studied three years, but the charge of maintaining me being too great, I was bound apprentice to Mr. Bates an eminent surgeon in London with whom I remained four years, and made myself master of navigation and the mathematics. I then went to Leiden where I studied Physic two years and seven months, knowing it would be useful in long voyages.

Soon after my return from Leiden, I was recommended by my good master Mr. Bates to be surgeon to the Swallow, captain Abraham Pannell, Commander; with whom I continued three years and a half, making a voyage or two to the Levant, and some other parts. When I came back, I resolved to settle in London, to which Mr. Bates, my master, encouraged me, and by him I was recommended to several patients. I took part
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of a house in the Old - Jury; and being advised to alter my condition, I married Mrs. Mary Burton, second daughter to Mr. Edmund Burton, hosier with whom I received four hundred pounds for a portion. But, my good master dying in two years after, and I having few friends, my business began to fail. Having consulted with my wife, and some of my acquaintance, I determined to go again to sea. I accepted an advantageous offer from Captain William Pritchard master of the *Antelope*, who was making a voyage to the South - Sea.

We set sail from *Bristol*, May 4th, 1699, and our Voyage at first was very prosperous.

It would not be proper, for some reasons, to trouble the reader with the particulars of our adventures in those seas: let it suffice to inform him, that, in our passage from thence to the *East - Indies*, we

were driven by a violent storm to the north - west of *Van Diemen's land*. By an observation we found ourselves in the Latitude of 30. degrees 2. minutes south. Twelve of our crew were dead by immoderate labour, and ill food; the rest were in a very weak condition. On the fifth of November, which was the beginning of summer in those parts, the weather being very hazy, the seamen spied a rock within half a cable's length of the ship; but the wind was so strong, that we were driven directly upon it, and immediately split. Six of the crew, of whom I was one, having let down the boat into the sea, made a shift to get clear of the ship and the rock. We rowed by my Computation about three leagues, till we were able to work no longer, being already spent with labour while we were in the ship. We therefore trusted ourselves to the mercy of the waves, and in about half
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an hour the boat was overfet by a fudden flurry from the north. What became of my companions in the boat, as well as of thofe who efaped on the rock, or were left in the vefel, I cannot tell; but conclude they were all loft. For my own part, I fwam as fortune directed me, and was pushed forward by wind and tide. I often let my legs drop, and could feel no bottom: but when I was almoft gone, and able to ftruggle no longer, I found myfelf within my depth; and by this time the ftorm was much abated. The declivity was fo fmall, that I walked near a mile before I got to the shore, which I conjectured was about eight o' clock in the evening. I then advanced forward near half a mile, but could not difcover any figns of houfes or inhabitants; at leaft I was in fo weak a condition, that I did not obferve them. I was extremely tired, and with that, and the heat of the wea-

ther, and about half a pint of brandy that I drank as I left the ship, I found myself much inclined to sleep. I lay down on the grass, which was very short and soft, where I slept foundered than ever I remembered to have done in my life, and, as I reckoned, about nine hours; for when I awaked, it was just day-light. I attempted to rise, but was not able to stir: for as I happened to lie on my back, I found my arms and legs were strongly fastened on each side to the ground; and my hair, which was strong and thick, tied down in the same manner. I likewise felt several slender ligatures across my body, from my arm-pits to my thighs. I could only look upwards, the sun began to grow hot, and the light offended my eyes. I heard a confused noise about me; but, in the posture I lay, could see nothing except the sky. In a little time I felt something alive moving on my left leg, which advanced.

vancing gently forward over my breast came almost up to my chin; when bending my eyes downward as much as I could, I perceived it to be a human creature not fix inches high, with a bow and arrow in his hands, and a quiver at his back. In the mean time, I felt at least forty more of the same kind (as I conjectured) following the first. I was in the utmost astonishment, and roared so loud, that they all ran back in a fright; and some of them, as I was afterwards told, were hurt with the falls they got by leaping from my sides upon the ground. However, they soon returned, and one of them, who ventured so far as to get a full sight of my face, lifting up his hands and eyes by way of admiration, cried out in a shrill but distinct voice, *bekinah degul*: the others repeated the same words several times, but I then knew not what they meant. I lay all this while, as the reader

may believe, in great uneasiness; at length, struggling to get loose, I had the good fortune to break the strings, and wrench out the pegs that fastened my left arm to the ground; and, by lifting it up to my face; I discovered the methods they had taken to bind me, and at the same time with a violent pull, which gave me excessive pain, I a little loosened the strings that tied down my hair on the left side, so that I was just able to turn my head about two inches. But the creatures ran off a second time, before I could seize them; whereupon there was a great shout in a very shrill accent, and after it ceased, I heard one of them cry aloud, *tolgo phonac*; when in an instant I felt above an hundred arrows discharged on my left hand, which pricked me like so many needles; and besides, they shot another flight into the air, as we do bombs in *Europe*, whereof many, I suppose, fell on my body, (though

(though I felt them not) and some on my face, which I immediately covered with my left hand. When this shower of arrows was over, I fell a groaning with grief and pain, and then striving again to get loose, they discharged another volley larger than the first, and some of them attempted with spears to stick me in the sides; but by good luck I had on me a buff jerkin, which they could not pierce. I thought it the most prudent to lie still, and my design was to continue so till night, when, my left hand being already loose, I could easily free myself: and as for the inhabitants, I had reason to believe I might be a match for the greatest army they could bring against me, if they were all of the same size with him, that I saw. But fortune disposed otherways of me. When the people observed I was quiet, they discharged no more arrows: but, by the noise I heard, I knew their

numbers increased; and about four yards from me, over-against my right ear, I heard a knocking for above an hour, like that of people at work; when turning my head that way, as well as the pegs and strings would permit me, I saw a stage erected about a foot and a half from the ground, capable of holding four of the inhabitants, with two or three ladders to mount it: from whence one of them, who seemed to be a person of quality, made me a long speech, where of I understood not one syllable. But I should have mentioned, that before the principal person began his oration, he cried out three times, *langro debul san*; (these words and the former, were afterwards repeated and explained to me). Whereupon immediately about fifty of the inhabitants came and cut the strings that fastened the left side of my head, which gave me the liberty of turning it to the right, and of observing

ving the person and gesture of him that was to speak. He appeared to be of a middle age, and taller than any of the other three who attended him, whereof one was a page that held up his train, and seemed to be somewhat longer than my middle finger; the other two stood one on each side to support him. He acted every part of an orator, and I could observe many periods of threatenings, and others of promises, pity, and kindness. I answered in a few words, but in the most submissive manner, lifting up my left hand and both my eyes to the sun, as calling him for a witness; and being almost famished with hunger, having not eaten a morsel for some hours before I left the ship, I found the demands of nature so strong upon me, that I could not forbear shewing my impatience (perhaps against the strict rules of decency) by putting my finger frequently to my mouth; to signify that

that I wanted food. The *burgo* (for so they call a great lord, as I afterwards learnt) understood me very well. He descended from the stage, and commanded that several ladders should be applied to my sides, on which above an hundred of the inhabitants mounted, and walked towards my mouth, laden with baskets full of meat, which had been provided ad sent thither by the king's orders, upon the first intelligence he received of me. I observed there was the flesh of several animals, but could not distinguish the taste. There were shoulders, legs, and loins, shaped like those of mutton, and very well dressed, but smaller than the wings of a lark. I eat them by two or three at a mouthful, and took three loaves at a time about the bigness of musket bullets. They supplied me as fast as they could, shewing a thousand marks of wonder and astonishment at my bulk and appetite. I then
made

made another sign, that I wanted drink. They found by my eating, that a small quantity would not suffice me, and being a most ingenious people, they flung up with great dexterity one of their largest hogsheads, then rolled it towards my hand, and beat out the top; I drank it off at a draught, which I might well do, for it did not hold half a pint, and tasted like a small wine of *Burgundy*, but much more delicious. They brought me a second hogshead, which I drank in the same manner, and made signs for more; but they had none to give me. When I had performed these wonders, they shouted for joy, and danced upon my breast, repeating several times as they did at first, *hekinah degul*. They made me a sign that I should throw down the two hogsheads, but first warning the people below to stand out of the way, crying aloud, *borach mevola*, and when they saw the vessels in the air, there
was

was an universal shout of *bekinab degul*. I confess, I was often tempted, while they were passing backwards and forwards on my body, to seize forty or fifty of the first that came in my reach, and dash them against the ground. But the remembrance of what I had felt, which probably might not be the worst they could do, and the promise of honour I made them, for so I interpreted my submissive behaviour, soon drove out these imaginations. Besides, I now considered myself as bound by the laws of hospitality to a people, who had treated me with so much expence and magnificence. However, in my thoughts I could not sufficiently wonder at the intrepidity of these diminutive mortals, who durst venture to mount and walk upon my body, while one of my hands was at liberty, without trembling at the very sight of so prodigious a creature, as I must appear to them. After some time, when
they

they observed that I made no more demands for meat, there appeared before me a person of high rank from his imperial majesty. His excellency, having mounted on the small of my right leg, advanced forwards up to my face, with about a dozen of his retinue. And producing his credentials under the signet royal, which he applied close to my eyes, spoke about ten minutes without any signs of anger, but with a kind of determinate resolution; often pointing forwards, which, as I afterwards found, was towards the capital city, about half a mile distant, whither it was agreed by his majesty in council that I must be conveyed. I answered in few words, but to no purpose, and made a sign with my hand that was loose, putting it to the other (but over his excellency's head for fear of hurting him or his train) and then to my own head and body, to signify that I desired my liberty. It appeared

red that he understood me well enough, for he shook his head by way of disapprobation, and held his hand in a posture to shew, that I must be carried as a prisoner. However, he made other signs to let me understand, that I should have meat and drink enough, and very good treatment. Whereupon I once more thought of attempting to break my bonds, but again, when I felt the smart of their arrows upon my face and hands, which were all in blisters, and many of the darts still sticking in them, and observing likewise that the number of my enemies increased, I gave tokens to let them know, that they might do with me what they pleased. Upon this the *burgo* and his train withdrew with much civility and chearful countenances. Soon after I heard a general shout, with frequent repetitions of the words, *peplom selan*, and I felt great numbers of people on my left side relaxing the
cords

cords to such a degree, that I was able to turn upon my right, and to ease myself with making water; which I very plentifully did, to the great astonishment of the people, who conjecturing, by my motion, what I was going to do, immediately opened to the right and left on that side, to avoid the torrent which fell with such noise and violence from me. But before this, they had daubed my face and both my hands with a sort of ointment very pleasant to the smell, which in a few minutes removed all the smart of their arrows. These circumstances, added to the refreshment I had received by their victuals and drink, which were very nourishing, disposed me to sleep. I slept about eight hours, as I was afterwards assured; and it was no wonder, for the physicians, by the emperor's order, had mingled a sleepy potion in the hogsheads of wine.

It seems that, upon the first moment I was discovered sleeping on the ground after my landing, the emperor had early notice of it by an express; and determined in council, that I should be tied in the manner I have related, (which was done in the night while I slept) that plenty of meat and drink should be sent to me, and a machine prepared to carry me to the capital city.

This resolution perhaps may appear very bold and dangerous, and I am confident would not be imitated by any prince in *Europe* on the like occasion; however, in my opinion, it was extremely prudent, as well as generous: for supposing these people had endeavoured to kill me with their spears and arrows while I was asleep, I should certainly have awaked with the first sense of smart, which might so far have roused my rage and strength, as to have enabled me to break the strings, where-

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re with I was tied; after which, as they were not able to make resistance, so they could expect no mercy.

These people are most excellent mathematicians, and arrived to a great perfection in mechanicks by the countenance and encouragement of the emperor, who is a renowned patron of learning. This prince hath several machines fixed on wheels for the carriage of trees and other great weights. He often builds his largest men of war, whereof some are nine feet long, in the woods where the timber grows, and has them carried on these engines three or four hundred yards to the sea. Five hundred carpenters and engineers were immediately set at work to prepare the greatest engine they had. It was a frame of wood raised three inches from the ground, about seven feet long and four wide, moving upon twenty-two wheels. The shout I heard was upon the

arrival of this engine, which it seems set out in four hours after my landing. It was brought parallel to me, as I lay. But the principal difficulty was to raise and place me in this vehicle. Eighty poles, each of one foot high, were erected for this purpose, and very strong cords of the bigness of packthread were fastened by hooks to many bandages, which the workmen had girt round my neck, my hands, my body, and my legs. Nine hundred of the strongest men were employed to draw up these cords by many pullies fastened on the poles, and thus, in less than three hours, I was raised and slung into the engine, and there tied fast. All this I was told, for, while the whole operation was performing, I lay in a profound sleep by the force of that soporiferous medicine infused into my liquor. Fifteen hundred of the emperor's largest horses, each about four inches and an half high, were employ-

ployed to draw me towards the metropolis, which, as I said, was half a mile distant.

About four hours after we began our journey, I awaked by a very ridiculous accident; for the carriage being stopt awhile to adjust something that was out of order, two or three of the young natives had the curiosity to see how I looked when I was asleep; they climbed up into the engine, and advancing very softly to my face, one of them, an officer in the guards, put the sharp end of his half-pike a good way up into my left nostril, which tickled my nose like a straw, and made me sneeze violently: whereupon they stole off unperceived, and it was three weeks before I knew the cause of my awaking so suddenly. We made a long march the remaining part of the day, and rested at night with five hundred guards on each side of me, half with torches,

and half with bows and arrows, ready to shoot me, if I should offer to stir. The next morning at sun-rise we continued our march, and arrived within two hundred yards of the city-gates about noon. The emperor, and all his court, came out to meet us, but his great officers would by no means suffer his majesty to endanger his person by mounting on my body.

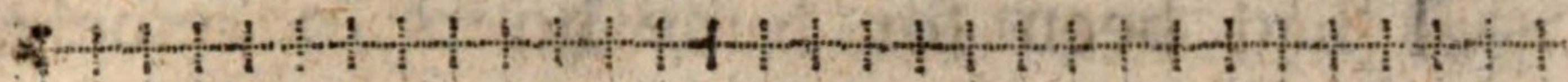
At the place where the carriage stopt, there stood an ancient temple, esteemed to be the largest in the whole kingdom, which, having been polluted some years before by an unnatural murder, was according to the zeal of those people looked upon as prophane, and therefore had been applied to common use, and all the ornaments and furniture carried away. In this edifice it was determined I should lodge. The great gate fronting to the north was about four feet high, and almost two feet wide, through which I could easily creep:

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On each side of the gate was a small window, not above six inches from the ground: into that on the left side the king's smith conveyed four score and eleven chains, like those that hang to a lady's watch in *Europe*, and almost as large, which were locked to my left leg with six and thirty padlocks. Over - against this temple, on the other side of the great highway, at twenty feet distance, there was a turret at least five feet high. Here the emperor ascended with many principal Lords of his court to have an opportunity of viewing me, as I was told, for I could not see them. It was reckoned that above an hundred thousand inhabitants came out of the town upon the same errand; and in spite of my guards, I believe, there could not be fewer than ten thousand at several times, who mounted my body by the help of ladders. But a proclamation was soon issued to forbid it on pain of death. When

the workmen found it was impossible for me to break loose, they cut all the strings that bound me; whereupon I rose up with as melancholy a disposition as ever I had in my life. But the noise and astonishment of the people at seeing me rise and walk are not to be expressed. The chains, that held my left leg, were about two yards long, and gave me not only the liberty of walking backwards and forwards in a semicircle; but, being fixed within four inches of the gate, allowed me to creep in, and lie at my full length in the temple.





CHAP. II.

The Emperor of Lilliput, attended by several of the nobility, comes to see the author in his Confinement. The Emperor's person & habit described. Learned men appointed to teach the author their language. He gains favour by his mild disposition. His pockets are searched, and his sword and pistols taken from him.

When I found myself on my feet, I looked about me, and must confess I never beheld a more entertaining prospect. The country around appeared like a continued garden, and the inclosed fields, which were generally forty feet square, resembled so many beds of flowers. These fields were intermingled with woods of half a stang * and the tallest trees, as I could judge, appeared to be seven feet high. I viewed the town on my left hand, which looked like the painted scene of a city in a theatre.

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* A stang is a pole or perch $16\frac{1}{2}$ feet.

I had been for some hours extremely pressed by the necessities of nature; which was no wonder, it being almost two days since I had last disburthened myself. I was under great difficulties between urgency and shame. The best expedient I could think on, was to creep into my house, which I accordingly did; and shutting the gate after me, I went as far as the length of my chain would suffer, and discharged my body of that uneasy load. But this was the only time I was ever guilty of so uncleanly an action: for which I cannot but hope the candid reader will give some allowance, after he hath maturely and impartially considered my case, and the distress I was in. From this time my constant practice was, as soon as I rose, to perform that business in open air at the full extent of my chain; and due care was taken every morning before company came, that the offensive matter should be

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carried off in wheel - barrows by two servants appointed for that purpose. I would not have dwelt so long upon a circumstance, that perhaps at first sight may appear not very momentous, if I had not thought it necessary to justify my character in point of cleanliness to the world; which I am told some of my maligners have been pleased, upon this and other occasions, to call in question.

When this adventure was at an end, I came back out of my house, having occasion for fresh air. The emperor was already descended from the tower, and advancing on horse-back towards me, which had like to have cost him dear; for the beast, though very well trained, yet wholly unused to such a sight, which appeared as if a mountain moved before him, reared up on his hinder feet: but that prince, who is an excellent horseman, kept his seat till his attendants ran in, and held
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the bridle, while his majesty had time to dismount. When he alighted, he surveyed me round with great admiration; but kept beyond the length of my chain. He ordered his cooks and butlers, who were already prepared, to give me victuals and drink, which they pushed forward in a sort of vehicles upon wheels, till I could reach them. I took these vehicles, and soon emptied them all; twenty of them were filled with meat, and ten with liquor; each of the former afforded me two or three good mouthfuls; and I emptied the liquor of ten vessels, which was contained in earthen vials, into one vehicle, drinking it off at a draught; and so I did the rest. The empress, and young princes of the blood of both sexes, attended by many ladies, sat at some distance in their chairs; but upon the accident that happened to the emperor's horse, they alighted, and came near his person, which

I am now going to describe. He is taller by almost the breadth of my nail, than any of his court, which alone is enough to strike an awe into the beholders. His features are strong and masculine, with an *Austrian* lip and arched nose, his complexion olive, his countenance erect, his body and limbs well proportioned, all his motions graceful, and his deportment majestic. He was then past his prime, being twenty-eight years and three quarters old, of which he had reigned about, seven in great felicity, and generally victorious. For the better convenience of beholding him, I lay on my side, so that my face was parallel to his, and he stood but three yards off: however, I have had him since many times in my hand, and therefore cannot be deceived in the description. His dress was very plain and simple, and the fashion of it between the *asiatic* and the *european*: but he had on his head a light hel-

helmet of gold, adorned with jewels, and a plume on the crest. He held his sword drawn in his hand to defend himself, if I should happen to break loose; it was almost three inches long; the hilt and scabbard were gold enriched with diamonds. His voice was shrill, but very clear and articulate, and I could distinctly hear it, when I stood up. The ladies and courtiers were all most magnificently clad, so that the spot they stood upon seemed to resemble a petticoat spread on the ground, embroidered with figures of gold and silver. His imperial majesty spoke often to me, and I returned answers; but neither of us could understand a syllable. There were several of his priests and lawyers present, (as I conjectured by their habits) who were commanded to address themselves to me, and I spoke to them in as many languages as I had the least smattering of, which were *high and low dutch, latin,*

latin, french, spanish, italian, and lingua franca; but all to no purpose. After about two hours the court retired, and I was left with a strong guard to prevent the impertinence, and probably the malice of the rabble, who were very impatient to croud about me as near as they durst, and some of them had the impudence to shoot their arrows at me, as I sat on the ground by the door of my house, whereof one very narrowly missed my left eye. But the colonel ordered six of the ringleaders to be seized, and thought no punishment so proper as to deliver them bound into my hands; which some of his soldiers accordingly did, pushing them forwards with the but-ends of their pikes into my reach: I took them all into my right hand, put five of them into my coat-pocket, and as to the sixth, I made a countenance as if I would eat him alive. The poor man squalled terribly, and the colo-

colonel and his officers were in much pain, especially when they saw me take out my penknife: but I soon put them out of fear; for, looking mildly and immediately cutting the strings he was bound with, I set him gently on the ground, and away he ran. I treated the rest in the same manner, taking them one by one out of my pocket; and I observed both the soldiers and people were highly delighted at this mark of my clemency, which was represented very much to my advantage at court.

Towards night I got with some difficulty into my house, where I lay on the ground, and continued to do so about a fortnight; during which time the emperor gave orders to have a bed prepared for me. Six hundred beds of the common measure were brought in carriages, and worked up in my house; an hundred and fifty of their beds, sewn together, made
up

up the breadth and length; and these were four doubled, which however kept me but very indifferently from the hardness of the floor, that was of smooth stone. By the same computation they provided me with sheets, blankets, and coverlets, tolerable enough for one, who had been so long enured to hardships.

As the news of my arrival spread through the kingdom, it brought prodigious numbers of rich, idle and curious people to see me; so that the villages were almost emptied; and great neglect of tillage and household affairs must have ensued, if his imperial majesty had not provided by several proclamations and orders of state against this inconveniency. He directed, that those, who had already beheld me, should return home, and not presume to come within fifty yards of my house without licence from court; whereby the secretaries of state got considerable fees.

In the mean time the emperor held frequent councils to debate, what course should be taken with me; and I was afterwards assured by a particular friend, a person of great quality, who was as much in the secret as any, that the court was under many difficulties concerning me. They apprehended my breaking loose; that my diet would be very expensive, and might cause a famine. Sometimes they determined to starve me, or at least to shoot me in the face and hands with poisoned arrows, which would soon dispatch me; but again they considered, that the stench of so large a carcase might procure a plague in the metropolis, and probably spread thro' the whole kingdom. In the midst of these consultations several officers of the army went to the door of the great council - chamber, and two of them being admitted, gave an account of my behaviour to the six criminals above mentioned,

ned, which made so favourable an impression in the breast of his majesty, and the whole board, in my behalf, that an imperial commission was issued out, obliging all the villages nine hundred yards round the city to deliver in every morning six beeves, forty sheep, and other victuals for my sustenance; together with a proportionable quantity of bread, and wine, and other liquors; for the due payment of which his majesty gave assignments upon his treasury. For this prince lives chiefly upon his own demesnes, seldom, except upon great occasions, raising any subsidies upon his subjects, who are bound to attend him in his wars at their own expence. An establishment was also made of six hundred persons to be my domesticks, who had board-wages allowed for their maintenance, and tents built for them very conveniently on each side of my door. It was likewise ordered, that three hun-

dred taylors should make me a suit of cloaths after the fashion of the country: that six of his majesty's greatest scholars should be employed to instruct me in their language: and lastly, that the emperor's horses, and those of the nobility, and troops of guards, should be frequently exercised in my sight, to accustom themselves to me. All these orders were duly put in execution, and in about three weeks I made a great progress in learning their language; during which time the emperor frequently honoured me with his visits, and was pleased to assist my masters in teaching me. We began already to converse together in some sort; and the first words I learnt were to express my desire, that he would please to give me my liberty, which I every day repeated on my knees. His answer, as I could apprehend it, was, that this must be a work of time, not to be thought on without the advice of his
coun-

council, and that first I must *lumos kelmin pessa desmar lon emposo*; that is, swear a peace with him and his kingdom. However, that I should be used with all kindness; and he advised me to acquire by my patience and discreet behaviour, the good opinion of himself and his subjects. He desired I would not take it ill, if he gave orders to certain proper officers to search me; for probably I might carry about me several weapons, which must needs be dangerous things, if they answered the bulk of so prodigious a person. I said, his majesty should be satisfied; for I was ready to strip myself, and turn up my pockets before him. This I delivered part in words, and part in signs. He replied, that by the laws of the kingdom I must be searched by two of his officers; that he knew this could not be done without my consent and assistance; that he had so good an opinion of my generosity and justice, as

to trust their persons in my hands: that whatever they took from me, should be returned when I left the country, or paid for at the rate which I would set upon them. I took up the two officers in my hands, put them first into my coat-pockets, and then into every other pocket about me, except my two fobs, and another secret pocket, which I had no mind should be searched, wherein I had some little necessities, that were of no consequence to any but myself. In one of my fobs there was a silver watch, and in the other a small quantity of gold in a purse. These gentlemen, having pen, ink, and paper about them, made an exact inventory of every thing they saw; and, when they had done, desired I would set them down, that they might deliver it to the emperor. This inventory I afterwards translated into *English*, and is word for word as follows.

Imprimis, In the right coat pocket of
the

the *great man-mountain* (for so I interpret the word *quinbus flestrin*) after the strictest search we found only one great piece of coarse cloth, large enough to be a foot cloth for your majesty's chief room of state. In the left pocket we saw a *huge* silver chest, with a cover of the same metal, which we the searchers were not able to lift. We desired it should be opened, and one of us stepping into it, found himself up to the mid leg in a sort of dust, some part whereof flying up to our faces, set us both a sneezing for several times together. In his right waist-coat pocket we found a prodigious bundle of white thin substances, folded one over another, about the bigness of three men, tied with a strong cable, and marked with black figures; which we humbly conceive to be writings, every letter almost half as large as the palm of our hands. In the left there was a sort of engine, from the back

of which were extended twenty long poles, resembling the palifadoes before your majesty's court; wherewith we conjecture the *man - mountain* combs his head; for we did not always trouble him with questions, because we found it a great difficulty to make him understand us. In the large pocket on the right side of his middle cover (so I translate the word *Ranfulo*, by which they meant my breeches) we saw a hollow pillar of iron, about the length of a man, fastened to a strong piece of timber, larger than the pillar; and upon one side of the pillar were huge pieces of iron sticking out, cut into strange figures, which we know not what to make of. In the left pocket another engine of the same kind. In the smaller pocket on the right side were several round flat pieces of white and red metal of different bulk; some of the white, which seemed to be silver, were so large and heavy, that my
com-

comrade and I could hardly lift them. In the left pocket were two black pillars irregularly shaped: we could not without difficulty reach the top of them, as we stood at the bottom of his pocket. One of them was covered, and seemed all of a piece; but at the upper end of the other there appeared a white round substance, about twice the bigness of our heads. Within each of these was inclosed a prodigious plate of steel; which, by our orders, we obliged him to shew us, because we apprehended they might be dangerous engines. He took them out of their cases, and told us, that in his own country his practice was to shave his beard with one of these, and to cut his meat with the other. There were two pockets, which we could not enter: these he called his fobs; they were two large slits cut into the top of his middle cover, but squeezed close by the pressure of his

belly. Out of the right fob hung a great silver chain with a wonderful engine at the bottom. We directed him to draw out whatever was at the end of that chain; which appeared to be a globe, half silver, and half of some transparent metal: for on the transparent side we saw certain strange figures circularly drawn, and thought we could touch them, till we found our fingers stopped by that lucid substance. He put this engine to our ears, which made an incessant noise like that of a water-mill: and we conjecture it is either some unknown animal, or the god that he worships; but we are more inclined to the latter opinion, because he assured us (if we understood him right, for he expressed himself very imperfectly) that he seldom did any thing without consulting it. He called it his oracle, and said it pointed out the time for every action of his life. From the left fob he
took

took out a net almost large enough for a fisherman, but contrived to open and shut like a purse, and served him for the same use: we found therein several massy pieces of yellow metal, which, if they be real gold, must be of immense value.

Having thus, in obedience to your majesty's commands diligently searched all his pockets, we observed a girdle about his waist, made of the hide of some prodigious animal, from which on the left side hung a sword of the length of five men; and on the right a bag or pouch divided into two cells, each cell capable of holding three of your majesty's subjects. In one of these cells were several globes, or balls, of a most ponderous metal, about the bigness of our heads, and required a strong hand to lift them; the other cell contained a heap of certain black grains, but of no great bulk or weight, for we
could

could hold obove fifty of them in the palms of our hands.

This is an exact inventory of what we found about the body of the *man-mountain*, who used us with great civility, and due respect to your majesty's commission. Signed and sealed, on the fourth day of the eighty ninth moon of your majesty's auspicious reign.

Clefrin Frelock, Marsi Frelock.

When this inventory was read over to the emperor, he directed me, although in very gentle terms, to deliver up the several particulars. He first called for my scymiter, which I took out, scabbard and all. In the mean time he ordered three thousand of his choicest troops (who then attended him) to surround me at a distance, with their bows and arrows just ready to discharge: but I did not observe it, for mine eyes were wholly fixed upon his
ma-

majesty. He then desired me to draw my scymeter, which, although it had got some rust by the sea-water, was in most parts exceeding bright. I did so, and immediately all the troops gave a shout between terror and surprize; for the sun shone clear, and the reflection dazzled their eyes, as I waved the scymiter to and fro in my hand. His majesty, who is a most magnanimous prince, was less daunted than I could expect; he ordered me to return it into the scabbard, and cast it on the ground as gently as I could, about six feet from the end of my chain. The next thing he demanded, was one of the hollow iron pillars; by which he meant my pocket-pistols. I drew it out, and at his desire, as well as I could, expressed to him the use of it; and charging it only with powder, which by the closeness of my pouch happened to escape wetting in the sea (an inconvenience against

against which all prudent mariners take special care to provide) I first cautioned the emperor not to be afraid, and then I let it off in the air. The astonishment here was much greater than at the sight of my scymiter. Hundreds fell down, as if they had been struck dead; and even the emperor, although he stood his ground, could not recover himself in some time. I delivered up both my pistols in the same manner, as I had done my scymiter, and then my pouch of powder and bullets; begging him that the former might be kept from fire, for it would kindle with the smallest spark, and blow up his imperial palace in the air. I likewise delivered up my watch, which the emperor was very curious to see, and commanded two of his tallest yeomen of the guards to bear it on a pole upon their shoulders, as dray-men in *England* do a barrel of ale. He was amazed at the continual noise it made,

made, and the motion of the minute-hand, which he could easily discern; for their sight is much more acute than ours: he asked the opinions of his learned men about it, which were various and remote, as the reader may well imagine without my repeating it; although indeed I could not very perfectly understand them. I then gave up my silver and copper money, my purse with nine large pieces of gold, and some smaller ones; my knife and razor, my comb and silver snuff-box, my handkerchief and journal-book. My scymiter, pistols, and pouch were conveyed in carriages to his majesty's stores; but the rest of my goods were returned me.

I had, as I before observed, one private pocket, which escaped their search, wherein there was a pair of spectacles (which I sometimes use for the weakness of mine eyes) a pocket perspective, and some other little conveniencies; which
being

being of no consequence to the emperor, I did not think myself bound in honour to discover, and I apprehended they might be lost or spoiled, if I ventured them out of my possession.

CHAP. III.

The author diverts the Emperor and his nobility of both sexes in a very uncommon manner. The diversions of the court of Lilliput described. The author hath his liberty granted him upon certain conditions.

My gentleness and good behaviour had gained so far on the emperor and his court, and indeed upon the army, and people in general, that I began to conceive hopes of getting my liberty in a short time. I took all possible methods to cultivate this favourable disposition. The natives came by degrees to be less apprehensive of any danger from me. I would sometimes lie down, and let five or six of them

them dance on my hand: and at last the boys and girls would venture to come and play at hide and seek in my hair. I had now made a good progress in understanding and speaking their language. The emperor had a mind one day to entertain me with several of the country shows, wherein they exceed all nations I have known both for dexterity and magnificence. I was diverted with none so much as that of the rope-dancers, performed upon a slender white thread, extended about two feet and twelve inches from the ground. Upon which I shall desire liberty, with the reader's patience, to enlarge a little.

This diversion is only practised by those persons, who are candidates for great employments, and high favour at court. They are trained in this art from their youth, and are not always of noble birth, or liberal education. When a great office

is vacant either by death or disgrace (which often happens) five or six of those candidates petition the emperor to entertain his majesty and the court with a dance on the rope, and whoever jumps the highest without falling, succeeds in the office. Very often the chief ministers themselves are commanded to shew their skill, and to convince the emperor, that they have not lost their faculty. *Flimnap*, the treasurer, is allowed to cut a caper on the strait rope at least an inch higher, than any other lord in the whole empire. I have seen him do the summerfet * several times together upon a trencher, fixed on a rope, which is no thicker than a common pack thread in *England*. My friend *Reldresal*, principal secretary for private affairs, is, in my opinion, if I am not partial, the second after the treasurer; the rest of the great officers are much upon a par. The-

* Summerfet or Summerfault a tumbler's leap.

These diversions are often attended with fatal accidents, whereof great numbers are on record. I myself have seen two or three candidates break a limb. But the danger is much greater, when the ministers themselves are commanded to shew their dexterity; for, by contending to excel themselves and their fellows, they strain so far, that there is hardly one of them, who hath not received a fall, and some of them two or three. I was assured, that a year or two before my arrival *flimnap* would have infallibly broke his neck, if one of the king's cushions, that accidentally lay on the ground, had not weakened the force of his fall.

There is likewise another diversion, which is only shewn before the emperor and emprefs, and first minister, upon particular occasions. The emperor lays on the table three fine filken threads of six inches long; one, is blue, the other red,

and the third green. These threads are proposed as prizes for those persons, whom the emperor hath a mind to distinguish by a peculiar mark of his favour. The ceremony is performed in his majesty's great chamber of state, where the candidates are to undergo a trial of dexterity very different from the former, and such as I have not observed the least resemblance of in any other country of the old or new world. The emperor holds a stick in his hands, both ends parallel to the horizon, while the candidates advancing, one by one, sometimes leap over the stick, sometimes creep under it backwards and forwards several times, according as the stick is advanced or depressed. Sometimes the emperor holds one end of the stick, and his first minister the other; sometimes the minister has it entirely to himself. Whoever performs his part with most agility, and holds out the longest in leaping
and

and creeping, is rewarded with the blue-coloured silk; the red is given to the next, and the green to the third, which they all wear girt twice round about the middle; and you see few great persons about this court, who are not adorned with one of these girdles.

The horses of the army, and those of the royal stables, having been daily led before me, were no longer shy, but would come up to my very feet without starting. The riders would leap them over my hand, as I held it on the ground; and one of the emperors huntsmen upon a large courser took my foot, shoe and all; which was indeed a prodigious leap. I had the good fortune to divert the emperor one day after a very extraordinary manner. I desired he would order several sticks of two feet high, and the thickness of an ordinary cane, to be brought to me; whereupon his majesty commanded the master

of his woods to give directions accordingly, and the next morning six woodmen arrived with as many carriages, drawn by eight horses to each. I took nine of these sticks, and fixing them firmly in the ground in a quadrangular figure, two feet and a half square, I took four other sticks, and tied them parallel at each corner about two feet from the ground; then I fastened my handkerchief to the nine sticks that stood erect; and extended it on all sides, till it was tight as the top of a drum; and the four parallel sticks, rising about five inches higher than the handkerchief, served as ledges on each side. When I had finished my work, I desired the emperor to let a troop of his best horse, twenty-four in number, come and exercise upon this plain. His majesty approved of the proposal, and I took them up one by one in my hands, ready mounted and armed, with the proper officers to exercise them.

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As soon as they got into order, they divided into two parties, performed mock skirmishes, discharged blunt arrows, drew their swords, fled and pursued, attacked and retired, and in short discovered the best military discipline I ever beheld. The parallel sticks secured them and their horses from falling over the stage; and the emperor was so much delighted, that he ordered this entertainment to be repeated several days, and once was pleased to be lifted up, and give the word of command; and, with great difficulty, persuaded even the empress herself to let me hold her in her close chair within two yards of the stage, from whence she was able to take a full view of the whole performance. It was my good fortune, that no ill accident happened in these entertainments, only once a fierce horse, that belonged to one of the captains, pawing with his hoof struck a hole in my handkerchief, and his

foot slipping he overthrew his rider and himself; but I immediately relieved them both, and covering the hole with one hand, I set down the troop with the other, in the same manner as I took them up. The horse that fell was strained in the left shoulder, but the rider got no hurt, and I repaired my handkerchief as well as I could; however, I would not trust to the strength of it any more in such dangerous enterprizes.

About two or three days before I was set at liberty, as I was entertaining the court with these kind of feats, there arrived an express to inform his majesty, that some of his subjects; riding near the place where I was first taken up, had seen a great black substance lying on the ground, very oddly shaped, extending its edges round as wide as his majesty's bed-chamber, and rising up in the middle as high as a man; that it was no living creature,

as

as they at first apprehended, for it lay on the grafs without motion; and some of them had walked round it feveral times; that, by mounting up on each other's shoulders, they had got to the top, which was flat and even, and, ftamping upon it, they found it was hollow within; that they humbly conceived it might be something belonging to the *man - mountain*; and if his majesty pleased, they would undertake to bring it with only five horfes. I prefently knew what they meant, and was glad at heart to receive this intelligence. It feems, upon my firft reaching the shore after our fhipwreck I was in fuch confufion, that, before I came to the place where I went to fleep, my hat, which I had faftened with a ftring to my head while I was rowing, and had ftuck on all the time I was fwimming, fell off after I came to land; the ftring, as I conjecture, breaking by fome accident, which I never obferved,

but thought my hat had been lost at sea. I intreated his imperial majesty to give orders, it might be brought to me as soon as possible, describing to him the use and the nature of it; and the next day the waggoners arrived with it, but not in a very good condition; they had bored two holes in the brim within an inch and a half of the edge, and fastened two hooks in the holes; these hooks were tied by a long cord to the harness, and thus my hat was dragged along for above half an *english* mile; but, the ground in that country being very smooth and level, it received less damage than I expected.

Two days after this adventure the emperor, having ordered that part of his army, which quarters in and about his metropolis, to be in readiness, took a fancy of diverting himself in a very singular manner. He desired I would stand like a *Colossus*, with my legs as far asunder as I
con-

conveniently could. He then commanded his general (who was an old experienced leader, and a great patron of mine) to draw up the troops in close order, and march them under me; the foot by twentyfour in a breast, and the horse by sixteen, with drums beating, colours flying, and pikes advanced. This body consisted of three thousand foot, and a thousand horse. His majesty gave orders, upon pain of death, that every soldier in his march should observe the strictest decency with regard to my person; which however could not prevent some of the younger officers from turning up their eyes, as they passed under me: and, to confess the truth, my breeches were at that time in so ill a condition, that they afforded some opportunities for laughter and admiration.

I had sent so many memorials and petitions for my liberty, that his majesty at length

length mentioned the matter first in the cabinet, and then in a full council; where it was opposed by none, except *Skyresh Bolgolam*, who was pleased, without any provocation, to be my mortal enemy. But it was carried against him by the whole board, and confirmed by the emperor. That minister was *galbet*, or admiral of the realm, very much in his master's confidence, and a person well versed in affairs, but of a morose and sour complexion. However he was at length persuaded to comply; but prevailed that the articles and conditions upon which I should be set free, and to which I must swear, should be drawn up by himself. These articles were brought to me by *Skyresh Bolgolam* in person, attended by two under-secretaries, and several persons of distinction. After they were read, I was demanded to swear to the performance of them; first in the manner of my own country, and after-

terwards in the method prescribed by their laws, which was to hold my right foot in my left hand, and to place the middle finger of my right hand on the crown of my head, and the thumb on the tip of my right ear. But because the reader may be curious to have some idea of the stile and manner of expression peculiar to that people, as well as to know the articles upon which I recovered my liberty, I have made a translation of the whole instrument word for word, as near as I was able, which I here offer to the public.

Golbasto Momaren Evlame Gurdilo Shesin
Mully Ully Gue, most mighty emperor of *Lilliput*, delight and terror of the universe, whose dominions extend five thousand *blustrugs* (about twelve miles in circumference) to the extremities of the globe; monarch of all monarchs, taller than the sons of men; whose feet press down to the center, and whose head strikes against
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the fun; at whose nod the princes of the earth shake their knees; pleasant as the spring, comfortable as the summer, fruitful as autumn, dreadful as winter. His most sublime majesty proposeth to the *man-mountain*, lately arrived at our celestial dominions, the following articles, which by a solemn oath he shall be obliged to perform.

1st, The *man-mountain* shall not depart from our dominions without our licence under our great seal.

2d, He shall not presume to come into our metropolis without our express order; at which time the inhabitants shall have two hours warning to keep within doors.

3d, The said *man-mountain* shall confine his walks to our principal high roads, and not offer to walk or lie down in a meadow or field of corn.

4th, As he walks the said roads, he shall

shall take the utmost care not to trample upon the bodies of any of our loving subjects, their horses, or carriages, nor take any of our subjects into his hands without their own consent.

5th, If an express requires extraordinary dispatch, the *man-mountain* shall be obliged to carry in his pocket the messenger and horse a fix days journey once in every moon, and return the said messenger back (if so required) safe to our imperial presence.

6th, He shall be our ally against our enemies in the island of *Blefuscu*, and do his utmost to destroy their fleet, which is now preparing to invade us.

7th, That the said *man-mountain* shall, at his times of leisure, be aiding and assisting to our workmen, in helping to raise certain great stones, towards covering the wall of the principal park and other our royal buildings.

8th,

8th, That the said *man-mountain* shall, in two moons time, deliver in an exact survey of the circumference of our dominions by a computation of his own paces round the coast.

Lastly, That, upon his solemn oath to observe all the above articles, the said *man-mountain* shall have a daily allowance for the support of 1724. of our subjects, with free access to our royal person, and other marks of our favour. Given at our palace at *Belfaborac*, the twelfth day of the ninety-first moon of our reign.

I swore and subscribed to these articles with great chearfulness and content, although some of them were not so honourable as I could have wished; which proceeded wholly from the malice of *Skyresh Bolgolam*, the high admiral; whereupon my chains were immediately unlocked, and I was at full liberty. The emperor himself in person did me the honour to be by at
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the whole ceremony. I made my acknowledgements by prostrating myself at his majesty's feet: but he commanded me to rise; and after many gracious expressions, which, to avoid the censure of vanity, I shall not repeat, he added, that he hoped I should prove a useful servant, and well deserve all the favours he had already conferred upon me, or might do for the future.

The reader may please to observe, that, in the last article for the recovery of my liberty, the emperor stipulates to allow me a quantity of meat and drink sufficient for the support of 1724 *Lilliputians*. Some time after asking a friend at court, how they came to fix on that determinate number; he told me, that his majesty's mathematicians having taken the height of my body by the help of a *quadrant*, and finding it to exceed theirs in the proportion of twelve to one, they concluded from

the similitude of their bodies, that mine must contain at least 1724. of theirs, and consequently would require as much food as was necessary to support that number of *Lilliputians*. By which the reader may conceive an idea of the ingenuity of that people, as well as the prudent and exact oeconomy of so great a prince.



CHAP. IV.

Mildendo, the metropolis of Lilliput, described. A conversation between the author and a principal Secretary concerning the affairs of that Empire. The author offers to serve the Emperor in his wars.

THE first request I made, after I had obtained my liberty, was, that I might have licence to see *Mildendo*, the metropolis; which the emperor easily granted me, but with a special charge to do no hurt either to the inhabitants or their houses. The people had notice by proclamation

mation of my design to visit the town. The wall, which encompassed it, is two feet and a half high, and at least eleven inches broad, so that a coach and horses may be driven very safely round it; and it is flanked with strong towers at ten feet distance. I stept over the great western gate, and passed very gently, and sideling, through the two principal streets, only in my short waist-coat, for fear of damaging the roofs and eaves of the houses with the skirts of my coat. I walked with the utmost circumspection to avoid treading on any straggler, who might remain in the streets; altho' the orders were very strict, that all people should keep in their houses at their own peril. The garret-windows and tops of houses were so crowded with spectators, that I thought in all my travels I had not seen a more populous place. The city is an exact square, each side of the wall being five hun-

dred feet long. The two great streets, which run cross and divide it into four quarters, are five feet wide. The lanes and alleys, which I could not enter, but only viewed them as I passed, are from twelve to eighteen inches. The town is capable of holding five hundred thousand souls: the houses are from three to five stories: the shops and markets well provided.

The emperor's palace is in the center of the city, where the two great streets meet. It is inclosed by a wall of two feet high, and twenty feet distance from the buildings. I had his majesty's permission to step over this wall; and the space being so wide between that and the palace, I could easily view it on every side. The outward court is a square of forty feet, and includes two other courts: in the inmost are the royal apartments, which I was very desirous to see, but found

found it extremely difficult; for the great gates, from one square into another, were but eighteen inches high, and seven inches wide. Now the buildings of the outer court were at least five feet high, and it was impossible for me to stride over them without infinite damage to the pile, though the walls were strongly built of hewn stone, and four inches thick. At the same time the emperor had a great desire that I should see the magnificence of his palace; but this I was not able to do till three days after, which I spent in cutting down with my knife some of the largest trees in the royal park, about an hundred yards distance from the city. Of these trees I made two stools, each about three feet high, and strong enough to bear my weight. The people having received notice a second time, I went again through the city to the palace with my two stools in my hands. When I came to the side of the

outer court, I stood upon one stool, and took the other in my hand; this I lifted over the roof, and gently set it down on the space between the first and second court, which was eight feet wide. I then stept over the building very conveniently from one stool to the other, and drew up the first after me with a hooked stick. By this contrivance I got into the inmost court; and, lying down upon my side, I applied my face to the windows of the middle stories, which were left open on purpose, and discovered the most splendid apartments that can be imagined. There I saw the empress and the young princes in their several lodgings, with their chief attendants about them. Her imperial majesty was pleased to smile very graciously upon me, and gave me out of the window her hand to kiss.

But I shall not anticipate the reader with farther descriptions of this kind, because

cause I reserve them for a greater work, which is now almost ready for the press, containing a general description of this empire, from its first erection, through a long series of princes, with a particular account of their wars and politics, laws, learning, and religions, their plants and animals, their peculiar manners and customs, with other matters very curious and useful; my chief design at present being only to relate such events and transactions, as happened to the public or to myself, during a residence of about nine months in that empire.

One morning, about a fortnight after I had obtained my liberty, *Reldresal*, principal secretary of state (as they stile him) for private affairs, came to my house attended only by one servant. He ordered his coach to wait at a distance, and desired I would give him an hour's audience; which I readily consented to, on account

of his quality and personal merits, as well as of the many good offices he had done me during my solicitations at court. I offered to lie down, that he might the more conveniently reach my ear; but he chose rather to let me hold him in my hand during our conversation. He began with compliments on my liberty; said, he might pretend to some merit in it: but however added, that, if it had not been for the present situation of things at court, perhaps I might not have obtained it so soon. For, said he, as flourishing a condition as we may appear to be in to foreigners, we labour under two mighty evils; a violent faction at home, and the danger of an invasion by a most potent enemy from abroad. As to the first, you are to understand, that for above seventy moons past there have been two struggling parties in this empire, under the names of *Tramecksan* and *Slamecksan*, from the high
and

and low heels of their shoes, by which they distinguish themselves. It is alledged indeed, that the high heels are most agreeable to our ancient constitution; but, however this be, his majesty is determined to make use only of low heels in the administration of the government, and all offices in the gift of the crown, as you cannot but observe; and particularly, that his majesty's imperial heels are lower at least by a *drurr* than any of his court (*drurr* is a measure about the fourteenth part of an inch.) The animosities between these two parties run so high, that they will neither eat nor drink, nor talk with each other. We compute the *Tramecksan*, or high-heels, to exceed us in number; but the power is wholly on our side. We apprehend his imperial highness, the heir to the crown, to have some tendency towards the high-heels; at least, we can plainly discover, that one of his

heels is higher than the other, which gives him a hobble in his gait. Now, in the midst of these intestine disquiets we are threatened with an invasion from the island of *Blefuscu*, which is the other great empire of the universe, almost as large and powerful as this of his majesty. For as to what we have heard you affirm, that there are other kingdoms and states in the world inhabited by human creatures as large as yourself, our philosophers are in much doubt, and would rather conjecture that you dropped from the moon, or one of the stars; because it is certain, that an hundred mortals of your bulk would in a short time destroy all the fruits and cattle of his majesty's dominions: besides, our histories of six thousand moons make no mention of any other regions, than the two great empires of *Lilliput* and *Blefuscu*. Which two mighty powers have, as I was going to tell you, been engaged

in

in a most obstinate war for fix and thirty moons past. It began upon the following occasion: it is allowed on all hands, that the primitive way of breaking eggs, before we eat them, was upon the larger end; but his present majesty's grandfather, while he was a boy, going to eat an egg, and breaking it according to the ancient practice, happened to cut one of his fingers. Whereupon the emperor, his father, published an edict, commanding all his subjects, upon great penalties, to break the smaller end of their eggs. The people so highly resented this law, that our histories tell us, there have been fix rebellions raised on that account; wherein one emperor lost his life, and another his crown. These civil commotions were constantly fomented by the monarchs of *Blefuscu*; and when they were quelled, the exiles always fled for refuge to that empire. It is computed that eleven thousand persons

have

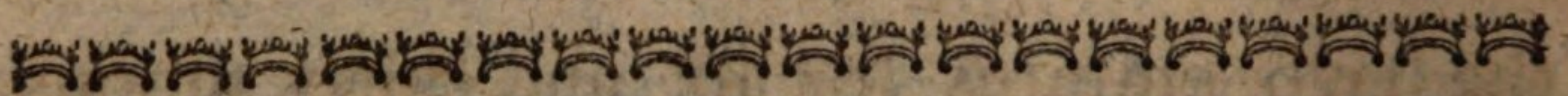
have at several times suffered death, rather than submit to break their eggs at the smaller end. Many hundred large volumes have been published upon this controversy; but the books of the *Bigendians* have been long forbidden, and the whole party rendered incapable by law of holding employments. During the course of these troubles, the emperors of *Blefuscu* did frequently expostulate by their ambassadors, accusing us of making a schism in religion by offending against a fundamental doctrine of our great prophet *Lustrog*, in the fifty-fourth chapter of the *Blundecral* (which is their *Alcoran*.) This however is thought to be a mere strain upon the text; for the words are these: *that all true believers break their eggs at the convenient end.* And which is the convenient end, seems in my humble opinion to be left to every man's conscience, or at least in the power of the chief magistrate to determine. Now, the

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Bigendian exiles have found so much credit in the emperor of *Blefuscu's* court, and so much private assistance and encouragement from their party here at home, that a bloody war hath been carried on between the two empires for six and thirty moons, with various success; during which time we have lost forty capital ships, and a much greater number of smaller vessels, together with thirty thousand of our best seamen and soldiers; and the damage received by the enemy is reckoned to be somewhat greater than ours. However, they have now equipped a numerous fleet, and are just preparing to make a descent upon us; and his imperial majesty, placing a great confidence in your valour and strength, hath commanded me to lay this account of his affairs before you.

I desired the secretary to present my humble duty to the emperor, and to let him know, that I thought it would not be-

become me, who was a foreigner, to interfere with parties; but I was ready with the hazard of my life to defend his person and state against all invaders.



CHAP. V.

The author, by an extraordinary stratagem, prevents an invasion. A high title of honour is conferred upon him. Ambassadors arrive from the emperor of Blefuscu, and sue for peace. The empress's apartment on fire by accident; the author instrumental in saving the rest of the palace.

THE empire of *Blefuscu* is an island, situated to the north-east side of *Lilliput*, from whence it is parted only by a channel of eight hundred yards wide. I had not yet seen it, and upon this notice of an intended invasion I avoided appearing on that side of the coast, for fear of being discovered by some of the enemy's ships, who had received no intelligence of me, all intercourse between the
two

two empires having been strictly forbidden during the war upon pain of death, and an embargo laid by our emperor upon all vessels whatsoever. I communicated to his majesty a project I formed of seizing the enemy's whole fleet: which, as our scouts assured us, lay at anchor in the harbour ready to sail with the first fair wind. I consulted the most experienced seamen upon the depth of the channel, which they had often plummed; who told me, that in the middle at high-water it was seventy *glumgluffs* deep, which is about six feet of *European* measure; and the rest of it fifty *glumgluffs* at most. I walked towards the north-east coast, over against *Blefuscu*; where, lying down behind a hillock, I took out my small perspective glass, and view'd the enemy's fleet at anchor, consisting of about fifty men of war, and a great number of transports: I then came back to my house, and gave orders (for which I

had

had a warrant) for a great quantity of the strongest cable and bars of iron. The cable was about as thick as pack-thread, and the bars of the length and size of a knitting needle. I trebled the cable to make it stronger, and for the same reason I twisted three of the iron bars together, bending the extremities into a hook. Having thus fixed fifty hooks to as many cables, I went back to the north-east coast, and putting on my coat, shoes, and stockings, walked into the sea in my leathern jerkin, about half an hour before highwater. I waded with what haste I could, and swam in the middle about thirty yards, till I felt the ground; I arrived at the fleet in less than half an hour. The enemy was so frightened, when they saw me, that they leaped out of their ships, and swam to shore, where there could not be fewer than thirty thousand souls: I then took my tackling, and, fastening a
hook

hook to the hole at the prow of each, I tied all the cords together at the end. While I was thus employed, the enemy discharged several thousand arrows, many of which stuck in my hands and face; and, besides the excessive smart, gave me much disturbance in my work. My greatest apprehension was for mine eyes, which I should have infallibly lost, if I had not suddenly thought of an expedient. I kept among other little necessaries a pair of spectacles in a private pocket, which, as I observed before, had escaped the emperor's searches. These I took out and fastened as strongly as I could upon my nose, and thus armed went on boldly with my work, in spite of the enemy's arrows, many of which struck against the glasses of my spectacles, but without any other effect, farther than a little to discompose them. I had now fastened all the hooks, and taking the knot in my hand began to

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pull;

pull; but not a ship would stir, for they were all too fast held by their anchors, so that the boldest part of my enterprize remained. I therefore let go the cord, and leaving the hooks fixed to the ships, I resolutely cut with my knife the cables that fastened the anchors, receiving above two hundred shots in my face and hands; then I took up the knotted end of the cables, to which my hooks were tied, and with great ease drew fifty of the enemy's largest men of war after me.

The *Blefuscudians*, who had not the least imagination of what I intended, were at first confounded with astonishment. They had seen me cut the cables, and thought my design was only to let the ships run a - drift, or fall foul on each other: but when they perceived the whole fleet moving in order, and saw me pulling at the end, they set up such a scream of grief and despair, as it is almost impossible to de-

describe or conceive. When I had got out of danger, I stopt a while to pick out the arrows, that stuck in my hands and face; and rubbed on some of the same ointment, that was given me at my first arrival, as I have formerly mentioned. I then took off my spectacles, and waiting about an hour, till the tide was a little fallen, I waded through the middle with my cargo, and arrived safe at the royal port of *Lilliput*.

The emperor and his whole court stood on the shore expecting the issue of this great adventure. They saw the ships move forward in a large half-moon, but could not discern me, who was up to my breast in water. When I advanced to the middle of the channel, they were yet more in pain, because I was under water to my neck. The emperor concluded me to be drowned, and that the enemy's fleet was approaching in an hostile manner: but

he was soon eased of his fears, for the channel growing shallower every step I made, I came in a short time within hearing, and holding up the end of the cable, by which the fleet was fastened, I cried in a loud voice, *long live the most puissant emperor of Lilliput!* This great prince received me at my landing with all possible encomiums, and created me a *Nardac* upon the spot, which is the highest title of honour among them.

His majesty desired, I would take some other opportunity of bringing all the rest of his ennemy's ships into his ports. And so unmeasurable is the ambition of princes, that he seemed to think on nothing less than reducing the whole empire of Blefuscu into a province, and governing it by a vice-roy; of destroying the Big-endian exiles, and compelling that people to break the smaller end of their eggs, by which he would remain the sole monarch of

of the whole world. But I endeavoured to divert him, from this design by many arguments drawn from the topics of policy as well as justice; and I plainly protested, that I would never be an instrument of bringing a free and brave people into slavery. And, when the matter was debated in council, the wisest part of the ministry were of my opinion.

This open bold declaration of mine was so opposite to the schemes and politics of his imperial majesty, that he could never forgive me; he mentioned it in a very artful manner at council, where I was told that some of the wisest appeared at least by their silence to be of my opinion; but others, who were my secret enemies, could not forbear some expressions, which by a side-wind reflected on me. And from this time began an intrigue between his majesty and a junto of ministers maliciously bent against me, which

broke out in less than two months, and had like to have ended in my utter destruction. Of so little weight are the greatest services to princes, when put into the ballance with a refusal to gratify their passions.

About three weeks after this exploit, there arrived a solemn embassy from Blefescu with humble offers of a peace; which was soon concluded upon conditions very advantageous to our emperor, wherewith I shall not trouble the reader. Their were six ambassadors, with a train of about five hundred persons, and their entry was very magnificent, suitable to the grandeur of their master, and the importance of their business. When their treaty was finished, wherein I did them several good offices by the credit I now had, or at least appeared to have at court, their excellencies, who were privately told how much I had been their friend, made me a visit
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in form. They began with many compliments upon my valour and generosity, invited me to that kingdom in the emperor their master's name, and desired me to shew them some proofs of my prodigious strength, wherein I readily obliged them, but shall not trouble the reader with the particulars.

When I had for some time entertained their excellencies to their infinite satisfaction and surprize, I desired they would do me the honour to present my most humble respects to the emperor their master; the renown of whose virtues had so justly filled the whole world, with admiration, and whose royal person I resolved to attend before I returned to my own country; accordingly the next time I had the honour to see our emperor, I desired his general licence to wait on the Blefuscdian monarch, which he was pleased to grant me, as I could plainly perceive, in

a very cold manner; but could not guess the reason, till I had a whisper from a Certain person, that Flimnap and Bolgolam had represented my intercourse with those ambassadors as a mark of disaffection, from which I am sure my heart was wholly free. And this was the first time I began to conceive some imperfect idea of courts and ministers.

It is to be observed, that these ambassadors spoke to me by an interpreter, the languages of both empires differing as much from each other, as any two in Europe, and each nation priding itself upon the antiquity, beauty and energy of their own tongues, with an avowed contempt for that of their neighbour; yet our emperor, standing upon the advantage he had got by the seizure of their fleet, obliged them to deliver their credentials, and make their speech in the Lilliputian tongue. And it must be confessed, that from the
great

great intercourse of trade and commerce between both realms, from the continual reception of exiles, which is mutual among them, and from the custom in each empire to send their young nobility and richer gentry to the other in order to polish themselves by seeing the world, and understanding men and manners; there are few persons of distinction, or merchants, or seamen, who dwell in the maritime parts, but what can hold conversation in both tongues; as I found some weeks after, when I went to pay my respects to the emperor of Belfuscu, which in the midst of great misfortunes, through the malice of my enemies, proved a very happy adventure to me, as I shall relate in its proper place.

The reader may remember that when I signed those articles upon which I recovered my liberty, there were some which I disliked upon account of their being too

servile, neither could any thing but an extreme necessity have forced me to submit. But being now a *Nardac* of the highest rank in that empire, such offices were looked upon as below my dignity, and the emperor (to do him justice) never once mentioned them to me. However, it was not long before I had an opportunity of doing his majesty, at least, as I then thought, a most signal service. I was alarmed at midnight with the cries of many hundred people at my door; by which being suddenly awaked, I was in some kind of terror. I heard the word *Burghum* repeated incessantly: several of the emperor's court, making their way through the croud, intreated me to come immediately to the palace, where her imperial majesty's apartment was on fire by the carelessness of a maid of honour, who fell asleep while she was reading a romance. I got up in an instant; and orders being
given

given to clear the way before me, and it being likewise a moon-shine night, I made a shift to get to the palace without trampling on any of the people. I found they had already applied ladders to the walls of the apartment, and were well provided with buckets, but the water was at some distance. These buckets were about the size of a large thimble, and the poor people supplied me with them as fast as they could; but the flame was so violent that they did little good. I might easily have stifled it with my coat, which I unfortunately left behind me for haste, and came away only in my leathern jerkin. The case seemed wholly desperate and deplorable, and this magnificent palace would have infallibly been burnt down to the ground; if by a presence of mind unusual to me I had not suddenly thought of an expedient. I had the evening before drank plentifully of a most delicious wine, called

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Glimigrim (the Blefuscudians call it *Flunec*, but ours is esteemed the better fort) which is very diuretic. By the luckiest chance in the world I had not discharged myself of any part of it. The heat I had contracted by coming very near the flames, and by my labouring to quench them, made the wine begin to operate by urine; which I voided in such a quantity, and applied so well to the proper places, that in three minutes the fire was wholly extinguished, and the rest of that noble pile, which had cost so many ages in erecting, preserved from destruction.

It was now day-light, and I returned to my house without waiting to congratulate with the emperor; because, although I had done a very eminent piece of service, yet I could not tell how his majesty might resent the manner, by which I had performed it; for, by the fundamental laws of the realm, it is capital in any person,

son, of what quality soever, to make water within the precincts of the palace. But I was a little comforted by a message from his majesty, that he would give orders to the grand justiciary for passing my pardon in form; which, however, I could not obtain. And I was privately assured, that the empress, conceiving the greatest abhorrence of what I had done, removed to the most distant side of the court, firmly resolved that those buildings should never be repaired for her use; and, in the presence of her chief confidants, could not forbear vowing revenge.



CHAP. VI.

Of the Inhabitants of Lilliput; their learning laws, and customs, the manner of educating their children. The author's way of living in that country. His vindication of a great lady.

Although I intend to leave the description of this empire to a particular treatise, yet in the mean time I am content to gratify the curious reader with some general ideas. As the common size of the natives is somewhat under six inches high, so there is an exact proportion in all other animals, as well as plants and trees; for instance, the tallest horses and oxen are between four or five inches in height, the sheep an inch and a half more or less; their geese about the bigness of a sparrow, and so the several gradations downwards, till you come to the smallest, which to my sight were almost invisible; but nature hath adapted the eyes of

of the Lilliputians to all objects proper for their view; they see with great exactness, but at no great distance. And, to shew the sharpness of their sight towards objects that are near, I have been much pleased with observing a cook pulling a lark, which was not so large as a common fly; and a young girl threading an invifible needle with invifible filk. Their tallest trees are about seven feet high: I mean some of those in the great royal park, the tops whereof I could but just reach with my fist clinched. The other vegetables are in the same proportion; but this I leave to the reader's imagination.

I shall say but little at present of their learning, which for many ages hath flourished in all its branches among them; but their manner of writing is very peculiar, being neither from the left to the right, like the Europeans; nor from the right to the left, like the Arabians; nor
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from up to down, like the Chinese; but aslant from one corner of the paper to the other, like ladies in England.

They bury their dead with their heads directly downwards, because they hold an opinion, that in eleven thousand moons they are all to rise again, in which period, the earth, (which they conceive to be flat) will turn upside down, and by this means they shall at their resurrection be found ready standing on their feet. The learned among them confess the absurdity of this doctrine, but the practice still continues in compliance to the vulgar.

There are some laws and customs in this empire very peculiar; and, if they were not so directly contrary to those of my own dear country, I should be tempted to say a little in their justification. It is only to be wished they were as well executed. The first I shall mention, relates to informers. All crimes against the
state

state are punished here with the utmost severity; but, if the person accused maketh his innocence plainly to appear upon his trial, the accuser is immediately put to an ignominious death; and out of his goods or lands the innocent person is quadruply recompensed for the loss of his time, for the danger he underwent, and for all the charges he hath been at in making his defence. Or, if that fund be deficient, it is largely supplied by the crown. The emperor also confers on him some publick mark of his favour, and proclamation is made of his innocence through the whole city.

They look upon fraud as a greater crime than theft, and therefore seldom fail to punish it with death; for they alledge, that care and vigilance, with a very common understanding, may preserve a man's goods from thieves, but honesty has no fence against superior cunning; and since

it is necessary that there should be a perpetual intercourse of buying and selling, and dealing upon credit; where fraud is permitted, and connived at, or had no law to punish it, the honest dealer is always undone and the knave gets the advantage. I remember when I was once interceding with the king for a criminal, who had wronged his master of a great sum of money, which he had received by order, and ran away with; and happening to tell his majesty, by way of extenuation, that it was only a breach of trust; the emperor thought it monstrous in me to offer as a defence the greatest aggravation of the crime; and truly I had little to say in return; farther than the common answer, that different nations had different customs; for, I confess, I was heartily ashamed.

Although we usually call reward and punishment the two hinges, upon which all government turns, yet I could never
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observe this maxim to be put in practice by any nation, except that of Lilliput. Whoever can there bring sufficient proof, that he hath strictly observed the laws of his country for seventy three moons, hath a claim to certain privileges, according to his quality and condition of life, with a proportionable sum of money out of a fund appropriated for that use; he likewise acquires the title of *snilpall*, or *legal*, which is added to his name, but doth not descend to his posterity. And these people thought it a prodigious defect of policy among us, when I told them, that our laws were enforced only by penalties, without any mention of reward. It is upon this account, that the image of justice in their courts of judicature, is formed with six eyes, two before, as many behind, and on each side one, to signify circumspection; with a bag of gold open in her right hand, and a sword sheathed in

her left, to shew she is more disposed to reward than punish.

In chusing persons for all employments they have more regard to good morals than to great abilities; for, since government is necessary to mankind, they believe that the common size of human understandings is fitted to some station or other, and that providence never intended to make the management of public affairs to be a mystery comprehended only by a few persons of sublime genius, of which there seldom are three born in an age; but they suppose truth, justice, temperance, and the like, to be in every man's power, the practice of which virtues, assisted by experience and a good intention, would qualify any man for the service of his country, except where a course of study is required. But they thought the want of moral virtues was so far from being supplied by superior endowments of
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the mind, that employments could never be put into such dangerous hands as those of persons so qualified; and at least, that the mistakes committed by ignorance in a virtuous disposition would never be of such fatal consequence to the public weal, as the practices of a man whose inclinations led him to be corrupt, and who had great abilities to manage, to multiply, and defend his corruptions.

In like manner, the disbelief of a divine providence renders a man incapable of holding any public station; for, since kings avowed themselves to be the deputies of providence, the *Lilliputians* think nothing can be more absurd than for a prince to employ such men as disown the authority under which he acteth.

In relating these and the following laws, I would only be understood to mean the original institutions, into which these people are fallen by the degenerate nature of

man. For as to that infamous practice of acquiring great employments by dancing on the ropes, or badges of favour and distinction by leaping over sticks, and creeping under them, the reader is to observe, that they were first introduced by the grandfather of the emperor now reigning, and grew to the present height by the gradual increase of party and faction.

Ingratitude is among them a capital crime, as we read it to have been in some other countries; for they reason thus, that whoever makes ill returns to his benefactor, must needs be a common enemy to the rest of mankind, from whom he hath received no obligation, and therefore such a man is not fit to live.

Their notions relating to the duties of parents and children differ extremely from ours. For, since the conjunction of male and female is founded upon the great law of nature in order to propagate and continue

tinue the species, the *Lilliputians* will needs have it, that men and women are joined together like other animals by the motives of concupiscence; and that their tenderness towards their young proceeds from the like natural principle; for which reason they will never allow, that a child is under any obligation to his father for begetting him, or to his mother for bringing him into the world, which, considering the miseries of human life, was neither a benefit in itself, nor intended so by his parents, whose thoughts in their love-encounters were otherwise employed. Upon these, and the like reasonings, their opinion is, that parents are the last of all others to be trusted with the education of their own children; and therefore they have in every town public nurseries, where all parents, except cottagers and labourers, are obliged to send their infants of both sexes to be reared and educated when

they come to the age of twenty moons, at which time they are supposed to have some rudiments of docility. The schools are of several kinds, suited to different qualities, and to both sexes. They have certain professors well skilled in preparing children for such a condition of life as befits the rank of their parents, and their own capacities as well as inclination. I shall first say something of the male nurseries, and then of the female.

The nurseries for males of noble or eminent birth are provided with grave and learned professors, and their several deputies. The clothes and food of the children are plain and simple. They are bred up in the principles of honour, justice, courage, modesty, clemency, religion, and love of their country; they are always employed in some business, except in the times of eating, and sleeping, which are very short, and two hours for diversions,

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consisting of bodily exercises. They are dressed by men till four years of age, and then are obliged to dress themselves, although their quality be ever so great; and the women attendants, who are aged proportionably to ours at fifty, perform only the most menial offices. They are never suffered to converse with servants, but go together in smaller or greater numbers to take their diversions, and always in the presence of a professor, or one of his deputies; whereby they avoid those early bad impressions of folly and vice, to which our children are subject. Their parents are suffered to see them only twice a year; the visit is to last but an hour, they are allowed to kiss the child at meeting and parting; but a professor, who always stands by on these occasions, will not suffer them to whisper, or use any fondling expressions, or bring any presents of toys, sweetmeats, and the like.

The pension from each family for the education and entertainment of a child, upon failure of due payment, is levied by the emperor's officers.

The nurseries for children of ordinary gentlemen, merchants, traders, and handicrafts, are managed proportionably after the same manner, only those designed for trades are put out apprentices at eleven years old, whereas those of persons of quality continue in their exercises till fifteen, which answers to twenty one with us; but the confinement is gradually lessened for the last three years.

In the female nurseries, the young girls of quality are educated much like the males, only they are dressed by orderly servants of their own sex; but always in the presence of a professor or deputy, till they come to dress themselves, which is at five years old. And if it be found, that these nurses ever presume to entertain the girls with

with frightful or foolish stories, or the common follies practised by chambermaids among us, they are publicly whipped thrice about the city, imprisoned for a year, and banished for life to the most desolate part of the country. Thus the young ladies there are as much ashamed of being cowards and fools as the men, and despise all personal ornaments beyond decency and cleanliness; neither did I perceive any difference in their education, made by their difference of sex, only that the exercises of the females were not altogether so robust; and that some rules were given them relating to domestic life, and a smaller compass of learning was enjoined them: for their maxim is, that, among people of quality, a wife should be always a reasonable and agreeable companion, because she cannot always be young. When the girls are twelve years old, which among them is the marriageable age, their parents
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or guardians take them home with great expressions of gratitude to the professors, and seldom without tears of the young lady and her companions.

In the nurseries of females of the meaner sort, the children are instructed in all kinds of works proper for their sex, and their several degrees; those intended for apprentices are dismissed at seven years old, the rest are kept to eleven.

The meaner families, who have children at these nurseries, are obliged, besides their annual pension, which is as low as possible, to return to the steward of the nursery a small monthly share of their gettings to be a portion for the child; and therefore all parents are limited in their expences by the law. For the *Lilliputians* think nothing can be more unjust, than for people, in subservience to their own appetites, to bring children into the world, and leave the burthen of supporting them
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on the public. As to persons of quality, they give security to appropriate a certain sum for each child, suitable to their condition; and these funds are always managed with good husbandry, and the most exact justice.

The cottagers and labourers keep their children at home, their business being only to till and cultivate the earth, and therefore their education is of little consequence to the public; but the old and diseased among them are supported by hospitals, for begging is a trade unknown in this empire.

And here it may perhaps divert the curious reader, to give some account of my domestics and my manner of living in this country during a residence of nine months and thirteen days. Having a head mechanically turned, and being likewise forced by necessity, I had made for myself a table and chair convenient enough
out

out of the largest trees in the royal park. Two hundred sempstresses were employed to make me shirts, and linnen for my bed and table, all of the strongest and coarsest kind they could get; which however they were forced to quilt together in several folds, for the thickest was some degrees finer than lawn. Their linnen is usually three inches wide, and three feet make a piece. The sempstresses took my measure as I lay on the ground, one standing on my neck, and another at my mid-leg, with a strong cord extended, that each held by the end, while a third measured the length of the cord with a rule of an inch long. Then they measured my right thumb, and desired no more; for by a mathematical computation, that twice round the thumb is once round the wrist, and so on to the neck and the waist, and by the help of my old shirt, which I displayed on the ground before them for a

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pattern, they fitted me exactly. Three hundred taylors were employed in the same manner to make me clothes; but they had another contrivance for taking my measure. I kneeled down, and they raised a ladder from the ground to my neck; upon this ladder one of them mounted, and let fall a plum-line from my collar to the floor, which just answered the length of my coat; but my waist and arms I measured myself. When my clothes were finished, which was done in my house (for the largest of theirs would not have been able to hold them) they looked like the patch-work made by the ladies in *England*, only that mine were all of a colour.

I had three hundred cooks to dress my victuals in little convenient huts built about my house, where they and their families lived, and prepared me two dishes a-piece. I took up twenty waiters in my hand, and placed them on the table; an hundred
more

more attended below on the ground, some with dishes of meat, and some with barrels of wine and other liquors, slung on their shoulders; all which the waiters above drew up, as I wanted, in a very ingenious manner by certain cords; as we draw the bucket up a well in Europe. A dish of their meat was a good mouthful, and a barrel of their liquor a reasonable draught. Their mutton yields to ours, but their beef is excellent. I have had a firloin so large, that I have been forced to make three bits of it; but this is rare. My servants were astonished to see me eat it, bones and all, as in our country we do the leg of a lark. Their geese and turkies I usually eat at a mouthful, and I must confess, they far exceed ours. Of their smaller fowl I could take up twenty or thirty at the end of my knife.

One day his imperial majesty, being informed of my way of living, desired that
him-

himself and his royal confort, with the young princes of the blood of both sexes, might have the happiness (as he was pleased to call it) of dining with me. They came accordingly, and I placed them in chairs of state upon my table, just over-against me, with their guards about them. *Flimnap*, the lord high treasurer, attended there likewise with his white staff; and I observed he often looked on me with a sour countenance, which I would not seem to regard, but eat more than usual, in honour to my dear country, as well as to fill the court with admiration. I have some private reasons to believe, that this visit from his majesty gave *Flimnap* an opportunity of doing me ill offices to his master. That minister had always been my secret enemy, tho' he outwardly cared for me more than was usual to the moroseness of his nature. He represented to the emperor the low condition of his trea-

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sury;

fury; that he was forced to take up money at great discount; that exchequer bills would not circulate under nine per cent below par; that I had cost his majesty above a million and a half of *sprugs* (their greatest gold coin, about the bigness of a spangle) and upon the whole, that it would be adviseable in the emperor to take the first fair occasion of dismissing me.

I am here obliged to vindicate the reputation of an excellent lady, who was an innocent sufferer upon my account. The treasurer took a fancy to be jealous of his wife, from the malice of some evil tongues, who informed him that her grace had taken a violent affection for my person; and the court-scandal ran for some time, that she once came privately to my lodging. This I solemnly declare to be a most infamous falsehood, without any grounds, farther than that her grace was pleased to treat me with all innocent marks of

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of freedom and friendship. I own she came often to my house, but always publicly, nor ever without three more in the coach, who were usually her sister and young daughter, and some particular acquaintance; but this was common to many other ladies of the court. And I still appeal to my servants round, whether they at any time saw a coach at my door, without knowing what persons were in it. On those occasions, when a servant had given me notice, my custom was to go immediately to the door; and, after paying my respects, to take up the coach and two horses very carefully in my hands (for, if there were six horses, the postilion always unharnessed four) and placed them on a table, where I had fixed a moveable rim quite round, of five inches high, to prevent accidents. And I have often had four coaches and horses at once on my table full of company, while I sat

in my chair, leaning my face towards them; and, when I was engaged with one set, the coachmen would gently drive the others round my table. I have passed many an afternoon very agreeably in these conversations. But I defy the treasurer, or his two informers (I will name them, and let them make their best of it) *Clustril* and *Drunlo*, to prove that any person ever came to me *incognito*, except the secretary *Reldresal*, who was sent by express command of his imperial majesty, as I have before related. I should not have dwelt so long upon this particular, if it had not been a point wherein the reputation of a great lady is so nearly concerned, to say nothing of my own, though I then had the honour to be a *Nardac*, which the treasurer himself is not; for all the world knows, that he is only a *glumglum*, a title inferior by one degree, as that of a marquis is to a duke in *England*; yet I allow
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he preceded me in right of his post. These false informations, which I afterwards came to the knowledge of by an accident not proper to mention, made the treasurer shew his lady for some time an ill countenance, and me a worse; and although he was at last undeceived and reconciled to her, yet I lost all credit with him, and found my interest decline very fast with the emperor himself; who was indeed too much governed by that favourite.

CHAP. VII.

*„The author, being informed of a design to accuse him
„of high treason, maketh his escape to Blefuscu.
„His reception there.*

Before I proceed to give an account of my leaving this kingdom, it may be proper to inform the reader of a private intrigue, which had been for two months forming against me.

I had been hitherto all my life a stranger to courts, for which I was unqualified by the meanness of my condition. I had indeed heard and read enough of the dispositions of great princes and ministers; but never expected to have found such terrible effects of them in so remote a country, governed, as I thought, by very different maxims from those in Europe.

When I was just preparing to pay my attendance on the emperor of Blefuscu, a considerable person at court (to whom I had been very serviceable at a time, when he lay under the highest displeasure of his imperial majesty) came to my house very privately at night in a close chair, and, without sending his name, desired admittance; the chairmen were dismissed; I put the chair, with his lordship in it, into my coat - pocket; and, giving orders to a trusty servant to say I was indisposed and gone to sleep, I fastened the door of my
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house, placed the chair on the table according to my usual custom, and sat down by it. After the common salutations were over, observing his lordship's countenance full of concern, and enquiring into the reason, he desired I would hear him with patience in a matter that highly concerned my honour and my life. His speech was to the following effect, for I took notes of it as soon as he left me.

You are to know, said he, that several committees of council have been lately called in the most private manner on your account; and it is but two days since his majesty came to a full resolution.

You are very sensible that *Skyris Bolgolam* (*galbet*, or high - admiral) hath been your mortal enemy almost ever since your arrival; his original reasons I know not; but his hatred is increased since your great success against *Blefuscu*, by which his glory, as admiral, is much obscured. This

lord, in conjunction with *Flinnap* the high-treasurer, whose enmity against you is notorious on account of his lady, *Limtoc* the general, *Lalcon* the chamberlain, and *Balmuff* the grand justiciary, have prepared articles of impeachment against you for treason, and other capital crimes.

This preface made me so impatient, being conscious of my own merits and innocence, that I was going to interrupt; when he intreated me to be silent, and thus proceeded:

Out of gratitude for the favours you have done me, I procured information of the whole proceedings, and a copy of the articles; wherein I venture my head for your service.

*Articles of impeachment against Quinbus
Flestrin the man-mountain.*

ARTICLE I.

Whereas by a statute made in the reign of his imperial majesty *Calin Deffar Plune*,
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it is enacted, that whoever shall make water within the precincts of the royal palace, shall be liable to the pains and penalties of high-treason; notwithstanding the said *Quinbus Flestrin* in open breach of the said law, under colour of extinguishing the fire kindled in the apartment of his majesty's most dear imperial consort, did maliciously, traiterously, and devilishly, by discharge of his urine put out the said fire kindled in the said apartment, lying and being within the precincts of the said royal palace, against the statute in that case provided, etc. against the duty, etc.

ARTICLE II.

That the said *Quinbus Flestrin* having brought the imperial fleet of *Blefuscu* into the royal port, and being afterwards commanded by his imperial majesty to seize all the other ships of the said empire of *Blefuscu*, and reduce that empire to a province to be governed by a vice-roy from

hence, and to destroy and put to death not only all the *big-endian* exiles, but likewise all the people of that empire, who would not immediately forsake the *big-endian* heresy; he the said *Flestrin*, like a false traitor against his most auspicious, serene, imperial majesty, did petition to be excused from the said service, upon pretence of unwillingness to force the consciences, or destroy the liberties and lives of an innocent people.

ARTICLE III.

That, whereas certain ambassadors arrived from the court of *Blefuscu* to sue for peace in his majesty's court; he the said *Flestrin* did, like a false traitor, aid, abet, comfort, and divert the said ambassadors, although he knew them to be servants to a prince, who was lately an open enemy to his imperial majesty, and in open war against his said majesty.

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ARTICLE IV.

That the said *Quinbus Flestrin*, contrary to the duty of a faithful subject, is now preparing to make a voyage to the court and empire of *Blefuscu*, for which he hath received only verbal licence from his imperial majesty; and under colour of the said licence doth falsely and traiterously intend to take the said voyage, and thereby to aid, comfort, and abet the emperor of *Blefuscu*, so late an enemy, and in open war with his imperial majesty aforesaid.

There are some other articles, but these are the most important, of which I have read you an abstract.

In the several debates upon this impeachment it must be confessed that his majesty gave many marks of his great lenity, often urging the services you had done him, and endeavouring to extenuate your crimes. The treasurer and admiral insisted that you should be put to the
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most painful and ignominious death by setting fire to your house at night, and the general was to attend with twenty thousand men armed with poisoned arrows to shoot you on the face and hands. Some of your servants were to have private orders to strew a poisonous juice on your shirts and sheets, which would soon make you tear your own flesh, and die in the utmost torture. The general came into the same opinion; so that for a long time there was a majority against you; but his majesty resolving, if possible, to spare your life, at last brought off the chamberlain.

Upon this incident *Reldresal* principal secretary for private affairs, who always approved himself your true friend, was commanded by the emperor to deliver his opinion, which he accordingly did; and therein justified the good thoughts you have of him. He allowed your crimes to be great, but that still there was room for
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mercy, the most commendable virtue in a prince, and for which his majesty was so justly celebrated. He said, the friendship between you and him was so well known to the world, that perhaps the most honorable board might think him partial: however, in obedience to the command he had received, he would freely offer his sentiments. That if his majesty, in consideration of your services, and pursuant to his own merciful disposition, would please to spare your life, and only give order to put out both your eyes, he humbly conceived, that by this expedient justice might in some measure be satisfied, and all the world would applaud the lenity of the emperor, as well as the fair and generous proceedings of those who have the honour to be his counsellors. That the loss of your eyes would be no impediment to your bodily strength, by which you might still be useful to his majesty; that blindness

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is an addition to courage, by concealing danger from us; that the fear you had for your eyes, was the greatest difficulty in bringing over the ennemy's fleet; and it would be sufficient for you to see by the eyes of the ministers, since the greatest princes do no more.

This propofal was received with the utmost disapprobation by the whole board. *Bolgolam* the admiral could not preserve his temper; but rifing up in fury faid, he wondered how the fecretary durst presume to give his opinion for preferving the life of a traitor: that the fervices you had performed were by all true reafons of ftate, the great aggravation of your crimes; that you, who was able to extinguish the fire by difcharge of urine in her majesty's apartment (which he mentioned with horror) might at another time raife an inundation by the fame means to drown the whole palace; and the fame ftrength, which
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enabled you to bring over the enemy's fleet, might serve upon the first discontent to carry them back; that he had good reasons to think you were a *big-endian* in your heart; and as treason begins in the heart before it appears in overt-acts, so he accused you as a traitor on that account, and therefore insisted you should be put to death.

The treasurer was of the same opinion, he shewed to what streights his majesty's revenue was reduced by the charge of maintaining you, which would soon grow insupportable; that the secretary's expedient of putting out your eyes was so far from being a remedy against this evil, that it would probably increase it, as is manifest from the common practice of blinding some kind of fowl, after which they feed the faster, and grew sooner fat; that his sacred majesty and the council, who are your judges, were in their own consciences

ces fully convinced of your guilt, which was a sufficient argument to condemn you to death without the formal proofs required by the strict letter of the law.

Bnt his imperial majesty, fully determined against capital punishment, was graciously pleased to say, that since the council thought the loss of your eyes too easy a censure, some other may be inflicted hereafter. And your friend the secretary, humbly desiring to be heard again, in answer to what the treasurer had objected concerning the great charge his majesty was at in maintaning you, said, that his excellency, who had the sole disposal of the emperor's revenue, might easily provide against that evil by gradually lessening your establishment; by which, for want of sufficient food, you would grow weak and faint, and lose your appetite, and consume in a few months; neither would the stench of your carcase be then so dangerous, when
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it should become more than half diminished; and immediately upon your death, five or six thousand of his majesty's subjects might in two or three days cut your flesh from your bones, take it away by cart-loads, and bury it in distant parts to prevent infection, leaving the skeleton as a monument of admiration to posterity.

Thus by the great friendship of the secretary the whole affair was compromised. It was strictly enjoined, that the project of starving you by degrees should be kept a secret, but the sentence of putting out your eyes was entered on the books; none dissenting except *Bolgolam* the admiral, who, being a creature of the empress, was perpetually instigated by her majesty to insist upon your death, she having borne perpetual malice against you on account of that infamous and illegal method you took to extinguish the fire in her apartment.

In three days your friend the secretary will be directed to come to your house, and read before you the articles of impeachment; and then to signify the great lenity and favour of his majesty and council, whereby you are only condemned to the loss of your eyes, which his majesty doth not question you will gratefully and humbly submit to; and twenty of his majesty's surgeons will attend in order to see the operation well performed by discharging very sharp-pointed arrows into the balls of your eyes, as you lie on the ground.

I leave to your prudence what measures you will take; and, to avoid suspicion; I must immediately return in as private a manner as I came.

His lordship did so, and I remained alone under many doubts and perplexities of mind.

It was a custom introduced by this
prin-

prince and his ministry (very different, as I have been assured, from the practices of former times) that after the court had decreed any cruel execution either to gratify the monarch's resentment, or the malice of a favourite, the emperor always made a speech to his whole council, expressing his great lenity and tendernefs, as qualities known and confessed by all the world. This speech was immediately published through the kingdom; nor did any thing terrify the people fo much as thofe encomiums on his majesty's mercy, because it was obferved, that, the more thefe praises were enlarged and infifted on, the more inhuman was the punishment, and the fufferer more innocent. Yet as to myfelf, I muft confefs, having never been defigned for a courtier, either by my birth or education, I was fo ill a judge of things, that I could not difcover the lenity and favour of this fentence, bur conceived it (per-

haps erroneously) rather to be rigorous than gentle. I sometimes thought of standing my trial; for, although I could not deny the facts alledged in the several articles, yet I hoped they would admit of some extenuation. But having in my life perused many - state - trials, which I ever observed to terminate as the judges thought fit to direct, I durst not rely on so dangerous a decision, in so critical a juncture, and against such powerful enemies. Once I was strongly bent upon resistance, for, while I had liberty, the whole strength of that empire could hardly subdue me, and I might easily with stones pelt the metropolis to pieces; but I soon rejected that project with horror by remembering the oath I had made to the emperor, the favours I had received from him, and the high title of *Nardac* he conferred upon me. Neither had I so soon learned the gratitude of courtiers, to persuade myself, that
his

his majesty's present severities acquitted me of all past obligations.

A last I fixed upon a resolution, for which it is probable I may incur some censure, and not unjustly; for I confess I owe the preserving mine eyes, and consequently my liberty, to my own great rashness, and want of experience; because, if I had then known the nature of princes and ministers, which I have since observed in many other courts, and their methods of treating criminals less obnoxious than myself, I should with great alacrity and readiness have submitted to so easy a punishment. But hurried on by the precipitancy of youth, and having his imperial majesty's licence to pay my attendance-upon the emperor of *Blefuscu*, I took this opportunity, before the three days were elapsed, to send a letter to my friend the secretary, signifying my resolution of setting out that morning for *Blefuscu*, pur-

suant to the leave I had got; and without waiting for an answer, I went to that side of the island where our fleet lay. I seized a large man of war, tied a cable to the prow, and, lifting up the anchors, I stript myself, put my cloaths (together with my coverlet, which I carried under my arm) into the vessel, and drawing it after me, between wading and swimming arrived at the royal port of *Blefuscu*, where the people had long expected me; they lent me two guides to direct me to the capital city, which is of the same name. I held them in my hands, till I came within two hundred yards of the gate, and desired them to signify my arrival to one of the secretaries, and let him know, I there waited his majesty's commands. I had an answer in about an hour, that his majesty attended by the royal family and great officers of the court was coming out to receive me. I advanced

ced a hundred yards. The emperor and his train alighted from their horses, the empress and ladies from their coaches, and I did not perceive they were in any fright or concern. I lay on the ground to kiss his majesty's and the empress's hand. I told his majesty that I was come according to my promise, and with the licence of the emperor my master, to have the honour of seeing so mighty a monarch, and to offer him any service in my power consistent with my duty to my own prince; not mentioning a word of my disgrace, because I had hitherto no regular information of it, and might suppose myself wholly ignorant of any such design; neither could I reasonably conceive that the emperor would discover the secret, while I was out of his power, wherein however it soon appeared I was deceived.

I shall not trouble the reader with the particular account of my reception at this

court, which was fuitable to the generofity of fo great a prince; nor of the difficulties I was in for want of a houfe and bed, being forced to lie on the ground, wrapt up in my coverlet.



CHAP. VIII.

The author by a lucky accident, finds means to leave *Blefufcu*; and after fome difficulties, returns fafe to his native country.

Three days after my arrival, walking out of curiofity to the north-eaft coaft of the ifland, I obferved about half a league off, in the fea, fomewhat that looked like a boat overturned. I pulled off my fhoes and ftockings, and, wading two or three hundred yards, I found the object to approach nearer by force of the tide; and then plainly faw it to be a real boat, which I fupposed might by fome tempeft have been driven from a fhip; whereupon I returned immediately towards the

the city, and desired his imperial majesty to lend me twenty of the tallest vessels he had left after the loss of his fleet, and three thousand seamen, under the command of his vice-admiral. This fleet sailed round, while I went back the shortest way to the coast, where I first discovered the boat; I found the tide had driven it still nearer. The seamen were all provided with cordage, which I had before-hand twisted to a sufficient strength. When the ships came up, I stript myself, and waded till I came within a hundred yards of the boat, after which I was forced to swim till I got up to it. The seamen threw me the end of the cord, which I fastened to a hole in the fore-part of the boat, and the other end to a man of war; but I found all my labour to little purpose; for, being out of my depth, I was not able to work. In this necessity I was forced to swim behind, and push the boat forwards

as often as I could, with one of my hands; and the tide favouring me I advanced so far, that I could just hold up my chin and feel the ground. I rested two or three minutes, and then gave the boat an other shove, and so on till the sea was no higher than my arm-pits; and now, the most laborious part being over, I took out my other cables, which were stowed in one of the ships, and fastened them first to the boat, and then to nine of the vessels which attended me; the wind being favourable; the seamen towed, and I shoved till we arrived within forty yards of the shore, and, waiting till the tide was out, I got dry to the boat, and by the assistance of two thousand men, with ropes and engines, I made a shift to turn it on its bottom, and found it was but little damaged. I shall not trouble the reader with the difficulties I was under by the help of certain paddles, which cost me ten days making,

king, to get my boat to the royal port of *Blefuscu*, where a mighty concourse of people appeared upon my arrival, full of wonder at the sight of so prodigious a vessel. I told the emperor, that my good fortune had thrown this boat in my way to carry me to some place, from whence I might return into my native country, and begged his majesty's orders for getting materials to fit it up, together with his licence to depart, which, after some kind expostulations, he was pleased to grant.

I did very much wonder, in all this time, not to have heard of any express relating to me from our emperor to the court of *Blefuscu*. But I was afterwards given privately to understand, that his imperial majesty, never imagining I had the least notice of his designs, believed I was gone to *Blefuscu* in performance of my promise, according to the licence he had given me, which was well known at our court,

court, and would return in a few days when the ceremony was ended. But he was at last in pain at my long absence; and, after consulting with the treasurer and the rest of that cabal, a person of quality was dispatched with the copy of the articles against me. This envoy had instructions to represent to the monarch of *Blefuscu* the great lenity of his master, who was content to punish me no farther than with the loss of mine eyes; that I had fled from justice, and, if I did not return in two hours, I should be deprived of my title of *Nardac* and declared a traitor, the envoy further added, that, in order to maintain the peace and amity between both empires, his master expected, that his brother of *Blefuscu* would give orders to have me sent back to *Lilliput*, bound hand and foot, to be punished as a traitor.

The emperor of *Blefuscu*, having taken
three

three days to consult, returned an answer consisting of many civilities and excuses. He said, that, as for sending me bound, his brother knew it was impossible; that although I had deprived him of his fleet, yet he owed great obligations to me for many good offices I had done him in making the peace. That however both their majesties would soon be made easy; for I had found a prodigious vessel on the shore, able to carry me on the sea, which he had given orders to fit up with my own assistance and direction; and he hoped in a few weeks both empires would be freed from so insupportable an incumbrance.

With this answer the envoy returned to *Lilliput*, and the monarch of *Blefuscu* related to me all that had passed; offering me at the same time (but under the strictest confidence) his gracious protection, if I would continue in his service; wherein
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although I believed him sincere, yet I resolved never more to put any confidence in princes or ministers, where I could possibly avoid it; and therefore, with all due acknowledgments for his favourable intentions, I humbly begged to be excused. I told him, that since fortune, whether good or evil, had thrown a vessel in my way, I was resolved to venture myself in the ocean, rather than be an occasion of difference between two such mighty monarchs. Neither did I find the emperor at all displeased; and I discovered by a certain accident, that he was very glad of my resolution, and so were most of his ministers.

These considerations moved me to hasten my departure somewhat sooner than I intended; to which the court, impatient to have me gone, very readily contributed. Five hundred workmen were employed to make two sails for my boat, according to
my

my directions, by quilting thirteen folds of their strongest linnen together. I was at the pains of making ropes and cables by twisting ten, twenty or thirty of the thickest and strongest of theirs. A great stone that I happened to find, after a long search by the sea-shore, served me for an anchor. I had the tallow of three hundred cows for greasing my boat, and other uses. I was at incredible pains in cutting down some of the largest timber-trees for oars and masts, wherein I was however much assisted by his majesty's ship-carpenters, who helped me in smoothing them after I had done the rough work.

In about a month, when all was prepared, I sent to receive his majesty's commands, and to take my leave. The emperor and royal-family came out of the palace; I lay down on my face to kiss his hand, which he very graciously gave me; so did the empress, and young princes

ces of the blood. His majesty presented me with fifty purses of two hundred *sprugs* a piece, together with his picture at full length, which I put immediately into one of my gloves to keep it from being hurt. The ceremonies at my departure were too many to trouble the reader with at this time.

I stored the boat with the carcases of an hundred oxen, and three hundred sheep, with bread and drink proportionable, and as much meat ready dressed as four hundred cooks could provide. I took with me six cows and two bulls alive, with as many ewes and rams, intending to carry them into my own country, and propagate the breed. And to feed them on board I had a good bundle of hay and a bag of corn. I would gladly have taken a dozen of the natives, but this was a thing the emperor would by no means permit; and, besides a diligent search into my pockets, his

his majesty engaged my honour not to carry away any of his subjects, although with their own consent and desire.

Having thus prepared all things as well as I was able, I fet sail on the 24th day of September 1701. at fix in the morning; and when I had gone about four leagues to the north-ward, the wind being at south-east, at fix in the evening I descried a small island about half a league to the northwest. I advanced forward, and cast anchor on the lee-side of the island, which seemed to be uninhabited. I then took some refreshment, and went to my rest. I slept well, and as I conjectured at least six hours, for I found the day broke in two hours after I awaked. It was a clear night. I eat my breakfast before the sun was up; and heaving anchor, the wind being favourable, I steered the same course, that I had done the day before, wherein I was directed by my poc-

ket - compafs. My intention was to reach, if poffible, one of thofe iflands which I had reafon to believe lay to the north-eaft of *Van Diemen's* land. I difcovered nothing all that day; but upon the next, about three in the afternoon, when I had by my computation made twenty-four leagues from *Blefufcu*, I defcried a fail fteering to the fouth-eaft; my courfe was due eaft, I hailed her, but could get no answer; yet I found I gained upon her, for the wind slackened. I made all the fail I could, and in half an hour ſhe ſpied me, then hung out her ancient, and diſcharged a gun. It is not eaſy to expreſs the joy I was in upon the unexpected hope of once more ſeeing my beloved country, and the dear pledges I left in it. The ſhip ſlackened her fails, and I came up with her between five and fix in the evening; September 26; but my heart leapt within me to ſee her *English* colours. I
put

put my cows and sheep into my coat-pockets, and got on board with all my little cargo of provisions. The vessel was an English merchant-man returning from *Japan* by the *north* - and *south-seas*; the captain Mr. *John Biddle* of *Deptford*, a very civil man, and an excellent sailor. We were now in the latitude of 30 degrees south, there were about fifty men in the ship; and here I met an old comrade of mine, one *Peter Williams* who gave me a good character to the captain. This gentleman treated me with kindness, and desired I would let him know what place I came from last and whither I was bound; which I did in few words, but he thought I was raving, and that the dangers I had underwent had disturbed my head; whereupon I took my black cattle and sheep out of my pocket, which, after great astonishment, clearly convinced him of my veracity. I then shewed him the gold gi-

ven me by the emperor of *Blefuscu*, together with his majesty's picture at full length, and some other rarities of that country. I gave him two purses of two hundred *sprugs* each, and promised, when we arrived in *England* to make him a present of a cow and a sheep big with young.

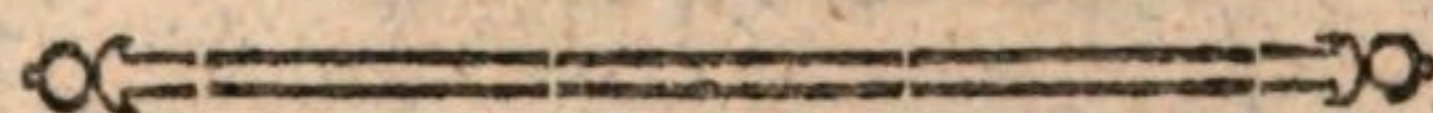
I shall not trouble the reader with a particular account of this voyage, which was very prosperous for the most part.

We arrived in the *Downs* on the 13th of April 1702.





TO
QUINBUS FLESTRIN,
THE
MAN - MOUNTAIN.



A LILLIPUTIAN ODE.

IN amaze
Loft, I gaze:
Can our eyes
Reach thy fize?
May my lays
Swell with praise,

Worthy thee!
Worthy me!
Muse, inspire
All thy fire!
Bards of old
Of him told,
When they said,
Atlas' head
Propt the skies:
See! and believe your eyes!

See him stride
Vallies wide,
Over woods,
Over floods!
When he treads
Mountains heads
Groan and shake:
Armies quake:
Left his spurn
Overturn

Man

Man and steed:
Troops take heed!
Left and right,
Speed your flight!
Lest an host
Beneath his foot be lost.

Turn'd aside
From his hide
Safe from wound,
Darts rebound.
From his nose
Clouds he blows:
When he speaks,
Thunder breaks!
When he eats,
Famine threats!
When he drinks,
Neptune shrinks!
Nigh thy ear,
In mid air,

On

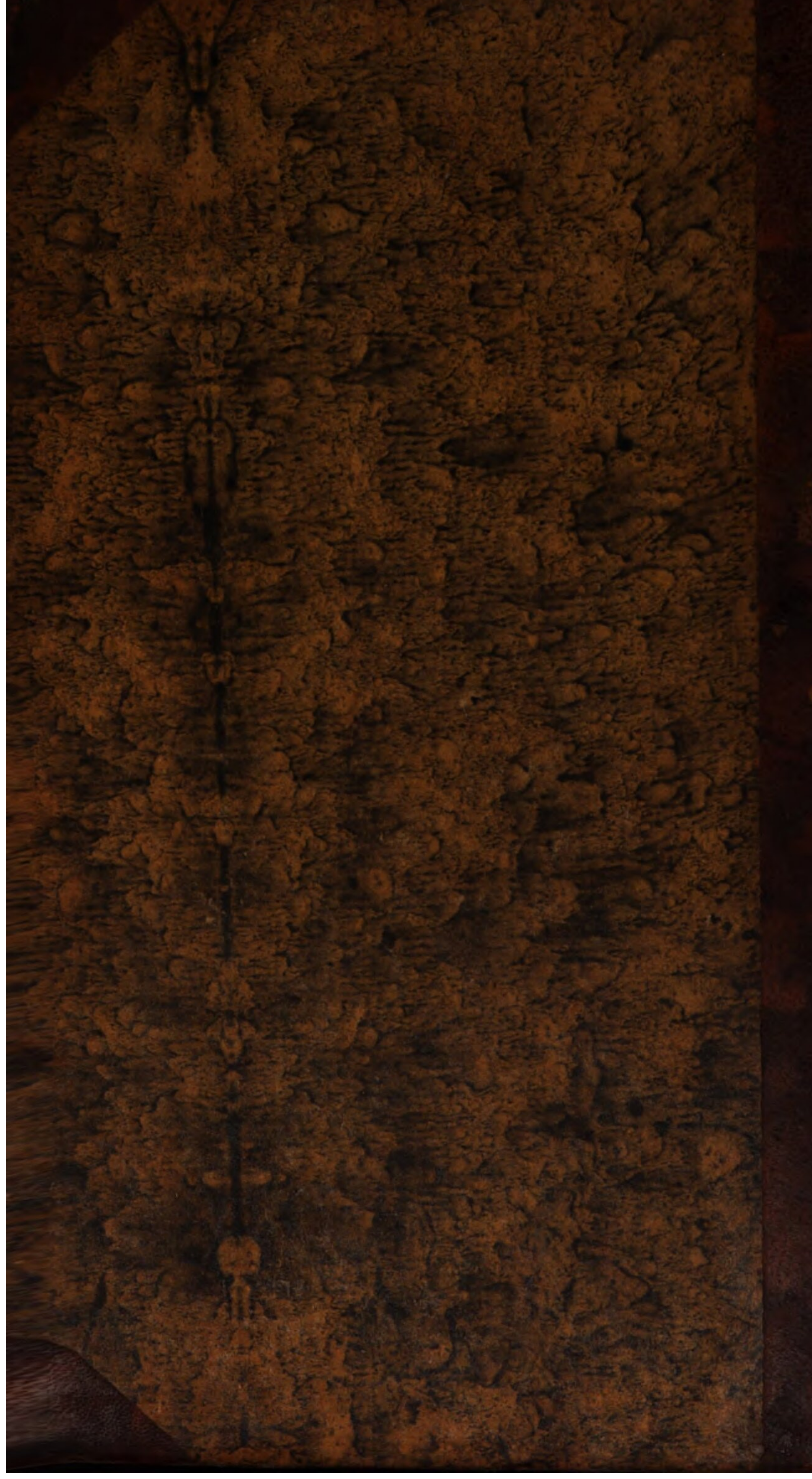
On thy hand
Let me stand;
So shall I,
Lofty poet! touch the sky.

END OF VOL. I.



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